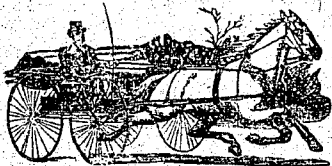


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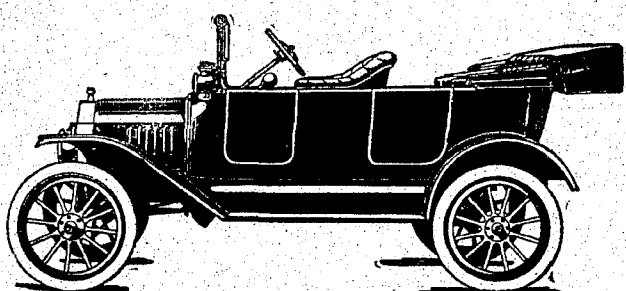
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THE CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

Just the Newspaper that should be in Every Home in this County.

COMMENCEMENT IN GRAYLING

INTERESTING PROGRAMS ARE PRESENTED.

President Blaisdell Delivers Masterful Address.

Commencement week begun with the class attending a baccalaureate sermon at the Methodist church, where Rev. Mitchell delivered a splendid address.

Monday evening the eighth grade graduation exercises were held at the Opera house. Tuesday evening was class day and Wednesday evening

ing vocal solo sung by Fred Alexander, Grayling's popular baritone.

A song, "The Clang of the Wooden Shoes," was sung by the members of the class, dressed in Dutch costume and the customary foot gear.

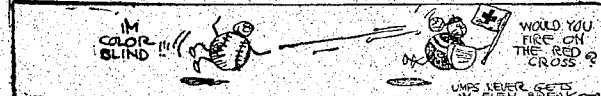
Miss Jacobs has always been a genius in arranging the class day exercises and each year has sprung something new and unique in the method of presentation. This time it was the Dutch costume with the members out on an informal frolic. All semblance of formality was abandoned by the members of the class and the various essays were woven in in a dignified yet humorous manner.

Before and after the delivery of each of the essays a number of puns

RABID RUDOLPH SAYS-

"THE MORE I THINK
OF MODERN
BASEBALL METHODS-
THE MORE
I THINK CHRISTOPHER
COLUMBUS
WASTED ONE
PERFECTLY GOOD
EGG !!!

WHEN THE YALE
BOWL IS EMPTY -
80,000 PEOPLE
AIN'T THERE -
WHICH IS THE ADVANTAGE
OF HAVING A SMALL PARK



commencement, the two latter programs being held at Temple theatre.

The eighth grade graduating exercises were carried out Monday night at the opera house, in accordance with the program published in this paper last week.

Clark's orchestra rendered several fine selections, after which Rev. Aaron Mitchell, of the Methodist church, opened the exercises with prayer. Miss Eula Stilwell, on behalf of the class of 1915, welcomed the parents and other guests to their eighth grade commencement exercises.

Superintendent Ellsworth next presented the members of the class with diplomas, showing that they had successfully completed the school work of the first eight grades. He supplemented his presentation remarks by giving a good healthy discourse on the principles of "work," and also extended his well-wishes to the members of the class and hoped that each and every one would within the next four years complete high school courses.

Under direction of Miss Arvilla Jones, teacher of the grade, the class presented a most enjoyable revolutionary play entitled, "In the Wake of Paul Revere." The immature voices of some of the participants made it somewhat difficult to understand well all that was said, however, the class showed excellent training and are deserving of considerable credit for the way the several parts were handled.

A number of the class made decided hits with the audience. Silas Elliott, an aged admirer of the king, was well taken by Miss Martha Jensen; Hanna Elliott, his wife, by Florence Reagan; Faith Emerson, the heroine of the play, who did great service in the interest of the American army, was nicely presented by Miss Erdine McNeven. Chas. Gierke, as John Winthrop, Faith's sweetheart, took the part specially well. Earl McMahon made a very dignified and gallant George Washington, while Percy Failing and Patsy McKay were some "crack" soldiers. Others in the play were good, and, on the whole, it was much enjoyed by those present.

As an extra attraction a "Japanese Motion Song" by thirteen girls from the lower grades, dressed in Japanese costumes with parasols and fans, was presented. The voices of the little girls were sweet and clear, and the song was emphasized by graceful movements of the participants, the fans and parasols playing important parts. The little "Japs" had been in training under Miss Lennou, teacher of music and writing in the school, and it is due to her good work the success of this delightful feature.

The stage was nicely decorated in pine trees and green and pink bunting—the class colors. Above the stage was the class motto, "Willing and Able" in script lettering, made from pink crepe paper mounted on green bunting.

The high school class day exercises were held at the Temple theatre and opened with music by Clark's orchestra, which was followed with a pleas-

and jokes were sprung among the members, much to the amusement of the audience.

The stage had been been nicely trimmed in the class colors, green and white, and above the stage was the class motto, "Nur Ein Anfang."

The Salutatory was given by Frankie Gregory, who spoke from the theme of "Endeavor." "Just as the circle of time constantly becomes narrower, the age of invention constantly advances. As invention advances, more is required of a man to become a success. Men no longer trust to fortune to make them a place in the world; they make a place for themselves."

"Men pay for every bit of respect shown them. They endure poverty and physical defects in order to reach the height of their ambition. The ones who receive the most respect are those who face the world unflinchingly, who smile as long as the world resists."

"Holland is an example where determination triumphed over adversity. They suffered from invasion, feudalism, taxes; yet by revolt became an independent country and is famous for its scientific agriculture and manufacturing."

"What constitutes a state? Not high raised battlements or laborious mounds. Thick walls and mounted gates; Not cities proud with spires and towers crowned; Not bays and broad armed ports. Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride; Not starved and spangled courts, Where low born baseness wafts perfume to pride; But men, high minded men. Men who their duties know, and knowing, Dare maintain and prevent the long aimed war. And crush the tyrants while they rend the chain. These constitute a state."

"We need to be high minded, to know our duties and to do them." Robert Roblin followed with an oration on "The Seven Wonders of the World."

"We walk continually among wonders, yet we pay little attention to them and it is hard to decide which are the greatest. The ancients fashioned wonders of lines of strength and beauty, but we place them according to their practical value."

"A vote of over a thousand scientists resulted in classing as the greatest wonders: the telephone, wireless telegraph, aeroplane, spectrum analysis, x-rays, radium, antiseptics and antitoxins."

Mr. Roblin gave a short sketch of each of these, showing their practical value.

"So the wonders of the world have been changed since the ancient times, and they will change more in the time to come and it is beyond our power to forecast what those wonders will be."

Battle Krans gave the History in a pleasing manner, representing to her classmates that she had been telling strangers of their faults and fancies.

John Brown followed with an oration on the class motto, "Only a Beginning."

"In every life there comes the same

GRAYLING 3, STANDISH 6.

High School Teams Give Good Exhibitions.

About the time that the Grayling high school base ball team had begun to have visions of Northern Michigan championship, they run up against the Standish high school team and were humbled by two defeats. The first of these was played in Standish and the score was 2-0.

Last Friday the teams played on the local lot and the score was 6 to 3 in eleven innings in favor of Standish. The locals scored in the 2nd inning and not again until the ninth.

The visitors had amassed three scores at the end of the regular period and it looked blue from the Grayling trenches, but Johnson got out the wrecking crew and tied the score, much to the consternation of the visitors.

Both teams were blanked in the tenth inning. Standish finished the eleventh spasm with an addition of three runs, while we were unable to score.

Both teams are remarkably good for high school teams and gave the visitors plenty of good entertainment. Johnson and Sweeney were on the firing line for the locals and Milne and Pelton for Standish.

1234567891011 R.H.
Grayling ... 0100000020 0-3 5
Standish ... 0011010000 3-6 7

Following are those who have been wearing Grayling uniforms during the present school year:

Clarence Johnson, p.; Hardin Sweeney, c.; Arthur Karpus, s. s.; Grant Thompson, 1st b.; Roy Milnes, 2nd b.; Carl Doroh, 3rd b.; Earl McMahon, c. f.; John Brown r. f.; Frank Shanahan, l. f.; and Patsy McKay, sub.

The following games have been played this season:

Frederic 2, vs. Grayling 5.
Gaylerd 1, vs. Grayling 6.
Frederic 5, vs. Grayling 11.
Wolverine 5, vs. Grayling 17.
Roscommon 2, vs. Grayling 7.
Wolverine 2, vs. Grayling 21.
Gladwin 5, vs. Grayling 17.
Standish 2, vs. Grayling 0.
Standish 6, vs. Grayling 3.

problems which our forefathers had to overcome. Man's powers, have increased, but in just such proportions have obstacles also increased.

"There are no beaten paths to Glory's height.

There are no rules to compass greatness known.

Each for himself must cleave a path alone.

And press his own way forward in the fight."

"A good sailor, when leaving port, will make sure there is a good chart and compass on board, to insure a successful journey. We, in life, need to be careful about the guide we choose."

"Many young people live to prove that they did not earn the place which is given them, even though they may have been above the average in book-learning. It is not the life of ease and comfort that brings out the admirable qualities in a person, but trials and misfortunes. Many men would not be the power they are today were it not for struggles in early life. We need to keep in mind Emerson's words, "Man is his own star."

Clara Nelson then read the future of the members of the class from the enchanted fans of the windmill, foretelling funny events in her usual happy fashion. Some of us would not be doing so badly if the fortunes should really come true.

This was followed by Hardin Sweeney in an oration on "Athletics." "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." The continuous work in school tends to over develop the mind and leave the muscles weak. This condition is a detriment to the person and he becomes a physical wreck. To avoid this condition there should be, in the same building where the mental work is done, a gymnasium, that physical work may go along with the mental and produce a more equal balance.

"There would be a better spirit in the school. The different games would develop the sixth sense and insure strength, endurance, unity and manliness."

A place would be provided for the entertainment of the youth, and many evils in a town would be eradicated."

Anna Fischer then told a story of a trip to Europe and presented each of the class with a memento of that trip, each gift being a "take off" on the recipient.

Margaret Joseph gave the Valediction. The advice of Polonius to Laertes was aptly quoted:

"Give thy thoughts no tongue, nor any unproportioned thought his act."

"Give every man thy ear but few thy voice."

"Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment."

"These things are necessary if one has success. One must also begin at the foot of the ladder and work his way up. Men who have accomplished much have had to use great energy."

"Graduates still have something to look forward to. Real life, on one's

(Continued on fourth page.)

JUST ARRIVED

—A new line of LADIES' and MISSES' WHITE

Middy Blouses

—in a good assortment of styles and prices.

Ladies' Auto Caps

—in all colors; with or without veils. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00.

Fancy Collars,

—Collar and Cuff Sets. In fact we have everything in fancy neckwear.

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T. E. DOUGLAS
Agent for Crawford and Otsego Counties
Lovells, Mich.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

NORWAY.

Old Marte Boe of Fron, Gudbrandsdalen, has sent a rare and very beautiful collection to Doctor Sandvig for his national museum at Malmougen. The lady, who is eighty years old, says in the letter accompanying the gift: "I send you two linen sheets, made of hemp, and spun by my great-grandmother about the year 1700. A red woolen kerchief, spun and woven by my grandmother, Guri Vegum, and sewed by her daughter when she was a little girl. Look at the fringes; they are matchless. A pair of socks knitted by Mari Boe (eighteenth century); a very rare piece of work. An embroidered table cover spun and made by me. These things I turn over to the museum as its property." It is needless to say that the gifts were gleefully accepted by Doctor Sandvig.

A schoolteacher named Numedal has discovered the remains of no less than six dwellings from the older stone age on the small Kirkeland island, near Christiansand. He also found remains of three dwellings from the latter stone age. At one place there were several bushels of flint chips, and among these he also found a number of ready-made flint tools, such as scrapers, knives, augers and arrowheads. Besides these, Mr. Numedal found over fifty stone tools of different kinds. Some slate tools were of a form unknown to archeologists. The large quantity of flint tools and chips make the find very important in view of the fact that flint tools were comparatively scarce in Norway in prehistoric ages.

It is a ticklish matter. But it is of such immeasurable importance that it should be mentioned in these columns at least. It is this: Norway has passed a law which gives illegitimate children the opportunity of growth and development with a name on a par with those born in wedlock. The illegitimate Norwegian child now has the right to take its father's name if it wishes. It now has equal right with the legitimate children in the matter of inheritance. No other part of the so-called Christian world has yet dared to take such a radical step as the Norwegian storting in this matter.

A bill introduced in the storting provided for compulsory arbitration of labor conflicts. The intention of the bill was to aid the laborers. But in the course of time the labor organizations were solidly arrayed against it. As a final trump the labor organizations, representing 70,000 workmen, resolved to go on a national strike in case the bill was passed. The 70,000 were supported by 30,000 nonunion men, so that 100,000, or the bulk of the workingmen of the country, were pitted against the storting. This was too much. The storting did not dare to fight this force, and so backed out as gracefully as possible.

There was a very serious fodder famine in Gudbrandsdalen last spring. Last fall the farmers realized that they would not have enough hay to carry their stock through the winter, and so they began to buy hay early in winter. During January and February from twelve to fifteen carloads of hay passed north through Lillehammer every day, and about 6,000 tons of hay and straw were shipped into this locality during the season. Most of the fodder was shipped in from Smalene. The cost to the farmers is said to have averaged about \$23 a ton.

The general manager of the railways of Norway, while on a recent visit to Petrograd, said to a Russian newspaper reporter that the Norwegian government is anxious to establish a commercial route between Russia and England by way of Norway. He suggested a steamship line between Bergen and Newcastle. The Norwegians are in hopes that sleeping cars with through trains will soon be running between Christiania and Karungi, Sweden, on the Russian border.

The Fredrikstad Iron works has received orders for no less than thirteen freight steamers from a shipowner in Gefle, Sweden. Their tonnage is to vary from 3,000 to 4,500.

Hotelkeepers, steamship companies and others who take care of the tourist traffic are prepared for a dull season this year on account of the war. Some foreigners who have rented fishing rights in the rivers are expected to send wounded officers in their places. Many pleasure steamers will be out of commission.

The number of telephone calls made in Norway during the fiscal year 1913-14 was 6,270,000. The number of telegrams dispatched during the same time was 3,930,000.

Some farmers in Upper Svatsum, Gausdal, have clubbed together for the purpose of building a power station. They have bought a sawmill and are going to dam up a lake and use it as a reservoir. The plant will cost \$8,000 and is expected to furnish 130 horsepower.

The Numedal Lumber company has sold 24,000 logs to the state railways. The logs are to be delivered during the years 1916 and 1917, and will be used for ties. The price paid was about \$80,000.

DENMARK.

Hamilton Jackson, a negro representative of the native population in the Danish West Indies, has arrived in Copenhagen and conferred with the minister of finance and other government officials concerning grievances his constituents have against L. C. Helweg-Larsen, present governor of the islands, and his administration. Jackson urged that the negroes be permitted to vote, as almost every negro under thirty-six years of age is now able to read and write. He also urged improvement in the sanitary conditions and changes in the economic situation. The negroes asked through Jackson for the privilege of printing their own newspaper and holding public meetings. The minister of finance gave Jackson an attentive hearing and a state conference has been arranged for a date in June when the governor, who is now on his way home, will discuss the insular situation with other officials. Jackson and his followers contend that another governor and a radical reform administration must be provided, which is in sympathy with the progressive native population before the unrest can be quieted.

The Danes take the English embargo on the exportation of coal with philosophical coolness. They hold that the only result will be a stricter control of the export trade to neutral ports. The announcement actually states that single cargoes may be excepted from the general rule. The coal importers believe that they can obtain plenty of coal, and they do not even expect higher prices as a result of the embargo.

The statistical bureau has published a report on the consumption of liquor in 1914. There was some increase of the consumption of spirits and taxable beer, but a decrease as to wine and untaxed beer. In 1914 there was produced 13,500,000 quarts of pure alcohol, of which 2,000,000 quarts was used for industrial, technical and chemical purposes.

The Danish steamer Betty was torpedoed by a German submarine in the North sea and went to the bottom. The crews were rescued and have been brought to the Tyne. The Betty was owned in Copenhagen. It sailed from Baltimore April 10 for Copenhagen.

The temperance people of Denmark are making preparations for offering theatrical performances in all parts of the country in the interest of the cause. The performances are to illustrate the evil effects of strong drink.

Denmark, Sweden and Norway have officially notified both Austria and Italy that they intend to preserve the strictest neutrality in the Austro-Italian war.

SWEDEN.

Sweden will be the next country to be given a chance to win the international canoe cup, now held by the New York Canoe club, provided the war is over by June, 1916. A challenge has just been received from the Gothenburg Canoe club of Sweden on behalf of one of its most expert sailing canoeists for a race in New York this summer. It could not, however, be accepted for the current year owing to the rules governing the contest, which state that all challenges must be in by May 1.

The leading men of Sweden are succeeding pretty well in avoiding public expressions in favor of either party to the war. But the sinking of the Lusitania proved too much for Hjalmar Branting, the most prominent socialist in the country. His anti-German feelings broke out in denunciations, for which his countrymen took him severely to task. His personal leanings had always been known; but in this case he threw all moderation to the four winds and sided squarely with the allies.

Sweden has forbidden the exportation of cotton from Swedish ports. Dispatches from Stockholm assigned no reason for the government's action. It was believed the ban is a sequence to the issuance of the British order announcing that the government would seize cargoes en route to neutral ports but with German ports as their ultimate destination.

The Swedish tobacco monopoly has announced that the prices of cigars and cigarettes will not be raised. In view of the fact that the raw materials are higher than before, the monopoly has asked the government to refrain from making the contemplated raise of the tobacco tax.

The Society for Rewarding Virtuous and Faithful Servants recently distributed awards to 350 women. One of them, Carolina Fellingstedt, had served faithfully at the same place for fifty-seven and one-half years.

The railway department has reported to the government that the receipts of the government railways of Sweden will be considerably smaller than the estimates put up in the budget. The government must either figure on a deficit of \$1,350,000 for the year 1916 or raise the rates for that year. The private railway companies have also asked the government for permission to raise the rates.

Prince Eugen is going to settle down for the summer, as usual, at the Orberga parsonage, Ostergotland.

Princess Ingeborg, whose title is duchess of Vastergotland, recently visited Gothenburg, and on that occasion was the recipient of a silver service from the Danish colony in that city. The gift bears the following inscription: "To Princess Ingeborg from the Danish Colony in Gothenburg, in Memory of the Third of May, 1915."

A riksdag committee has recommended an appropriation of \$270,000 as Sweden's part of the cost of connecting the railway systems of Sweden and Russia at Karungi.

Midsummer Coat of Heavy Cotton Cloth



The weavers of cotton cloths have become expert in making fabrics much like the heavier weaves of wool in appearance, as well as some novelties that appear only in cotton. These heavy weaves, including cotton corduroy and corded materials, are also shown in basket weaves. They are all used for the popular sport skirts and summer coats that are featured so strongly for street and outing wear.

All of a sudden cretonnes have sprung into use in the making of apparel. Gayly flowered and quaintly figured cretonnes are used to make bright morning dresses and are called "garden" dresses.

One of the best models for a coat of cotton corduroy, corded cloth, or fancy weaves in cotton, is shown in the picture given here. Like a few of the heavy linen weaves, it is unmade. For decoration it depends upon machine stitching and buttons made by covering button molds with the fabric. It is cut along the same lines as popular sport coats of wool, with high, convertible collar, big pocket

and wide belt across the back. Among other new wraps of cotton for midsummer smocks made in white or blue or brown are commanding much attention. They are straight hanging garments with the fullness taken up by old-fashioned "smocking" at the neck and at the ends of the sleeves. Cretonnes in small figures are used for the collar and cuffs and are chosen in strong color contrasts. The white smocks are prettiest, but those in light brown are equally smart. They are the something new in outer garments that women are all ready to welcome.

Poke Bonnets.

Adorable poke bonnets in the same pretty coloring show to advantage atop blonde curls, for, unlike our American kiddies, the bobbed hair effect is not being worn on the other side of the water. The little girls all have their hair long and flowing over their shoulders and of course it curls whether naturelle or a la kide or poker. The British boy, no matter how tiny, sports the bobbed effect also, and rears a close-cropped little bullet head proudly to the infantile fashionable world.

Ostrich Boa In Enthusiastic Revival



The ostrich boa has met with an undisciplined but enthusiastic revival of popularity, and seems destined to outdistance other kinds of furry and airy neckwear. The unusually cool weather of spring has made some sort of protection almost a necessity, and there is no denying the becomingness of soft feathers about the throat.

White fox, red fox and light gray or tan fur neckpieces one sees with the most sumptuous of white turbans and flower-trimmed hats. This vogue is probably a reflection from the western coast, for visitors to the Panama exposition have found the weather cool and everyone indulging in the San Francisco privilege of wearing furs with summer gowns.

The feather boa of today is short as to length, long as to fiber, and liked best in white, natural color or two-toned combinations. Occasionally a boa more than long enough to lie loosely about the throat is seen, but not often. They all fasten with bows of soft messaline ribbon, apparently, or the exception is so rare as to prove the rule.

Very smart sets consisting of boa and ostrich-trimmed hats are shown, and there are great numbers of cockades, fans, and other fanciful ornaments made of ostrich to be used on midsummer hats.

Three New Bathing Caps.

The Tipperary bathing cap is a high model, finished at the top with a long rubber tassels, which hangs straight down the front of the cap. The cap is boned in the front to keep it high and straight, and acts as a support to the tassel.

The Jockey-shaped bathing cap is made in a combination of blue and green, also red and black. The only trimming on this cap is the regular button on top.

The Castle cap for beach wear is

Abroad and at Home.

The fellow in the movie show who laughs loudest at the picture in which a woman is chasing her husband around the house with a rolling-pin is the same lad whose wife makes him go out in the back yard when he wants to smoke a cigarette.—Cincinnati Enquirer

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

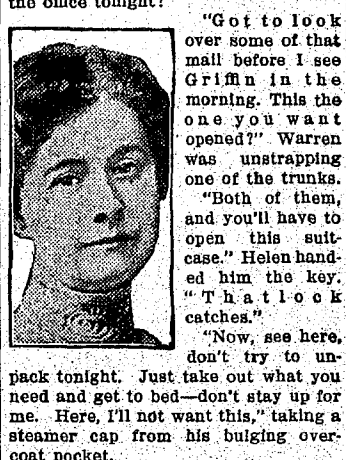
By MADEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen Is Depressed at Their Homecoming Until a Real Calamity Threatens

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Dear, it's so late—must you go to the office tonight?"



"Got to look over some of that mail before I see Griffin in the morning. This the one you want opened?" Warren was untrapping one of the trunks.

"Both of them, and you'll have to open 'this suit-case' Helen handed him the key. 'T h a t l o c k catches.'"

"Now, see here, don't try to unpack tonight. Just take out what you need and get to bed—don't stay up for me. Here, I'll not wait this," taking a steamer cap from his bulging overcoat pocket.

"Wait, dear, do wear your muffler. It's much colder here, and you're not used to it yet."

But Warren, scorning the muffler, buttoned his coat with a vigorous, "Cold? This is fine—not that infernal dampness we got in London."

Anxiously Helen followed him to the hall door, and stood there until with a final nod he disappeared into the elevator. Then she turned back to the dusty, dismasted apartment with a feeling of utter depression.

How strange and unfamiliar everything looked! As she switched on the lights and went from room to room, Helen almost wished herself back on the steamer. Even their stateroom seemed now more familiar than this. And their London apartment she pictured with an almost homesick throbbing.

After the excitement of traveling, there is always a "let down" in getting home. And now, instead of a feeling of relief at having left a war-messed country, Helen had a lurking longing to be back there.

How she dreaded the unpacking! Every article would bring a rush of memories of those weeks in London that now seemed so wonderful.

Never had her home life appeared so humdrum, so dull, uneventful. She shrank from taking up its daily routine. Yet with the feeling that such thoughts were disloyal, she tried to crush them out.

She had turned on the heat and the sizzling of the radiators emphasized the loneliness of the place. Everything was covered with dust. She gazed about helplessly—where should she begin?

When she had changed her traveling suit for an old kimono, Helen went out to look for a dust cloth. As she swung open the kitchen door there was a sound of dripping water, startlingly loud in the stillness.

Stumbling against a sharp corner of the table, she groped in the dark for the light. One of the faucets in the pantry sink was leaking! No, it was not turned off! Had it been dripping all these weeks?

Nora was too careless. They should never have left her to close the apartment, but Warren had insisted that it would be all right.

How had she left the refrigerator? A strong, musty odor greeted Helen as she opened it. Far back were a couple of shriveled tomatoes. In a greasy brown paper was a piece of bacon green with mold. And her last warning to Nora had been to leave nothing in the icebox!

There were no clean dusters. Nora had left them all in the bottom of the broom closet, black as floor cloths.

Not having the heart to investigate further, Helen turned off the kitchen light. In the hall closet rag bag, she found one of Warren's old undershirts which she took for a duster.

Even the toilet things on her dresser Nora had not put away, and the air had tarnished the silver and rusted the pins in the cushion.

The first thing tomorrow she would call up that Danish employment agency. She would never take Nora back, of that she was now grimly determined.

The snow blew in from the outside sill as she raised the window to shake out the dust cloth. It was piercingly cold. The wind was growing stronger. It rattled the window panes with a dismal whine. Oh, why had Warren gone down to the office on such a night?

How desolate it must be in that great deserted building with only the night watchman on guard.

She pictured him unlocking his dark office with the silent covered typewriters, the closed desks and safe. He had taken her there once at night, and she had never forgotten that impression of deathlike stillness, of tense suspended activity.

Her nerves already taut, she startled violently as the phone shrilled out. It was Warren! He was calling her up just to break the awful loneliness of that office. She flew into the front room, falling over an open suitcase in her eagerness.

"Hello!" joyfully.

"Number, please," snapped central.

"Why—you called me!"

"Mistake. 'Cuse it, please."

Resentful and disappointed, Helen turned away. The wind was now shaking the windows with a whistling wail. She thought of it howling through those deserted canyonlike streets around Warren's office.

Impulsively she turned back to the phone—she would call him!

"Corland 1428!" Then she waited eagerly. It had been so long since she had heard Warren's voice on the wire. There had been no occasion to phone him in London.

She could hear the buzzing at the other end, but the expected click of his

taking down the receiver did not come. Then at last, "Corland 1428 don't answer!"

"Oh, ring them again, central. I'm sure someone's there."

Another long wait, then central's voice with a note of finality, "They don't answer. I'll ring you if I get them."

Baffled, Helen hung up the receiver. He must be there! It was only thirty minutes to his office, and it had been an hour since he left.

Vaguely anxious, she went back to her work. Taking off the dusty sheet that had protected the bed, she turned down the covers and laid out her night-dress and Warren's pajamas. Somehow the bed, now ready for the night, gave the first touch of home to the place.

Three times within the next half hour she called Warren's office, but still that baffling, "Corland 1428 don't answer."

Even if he had started home before her first call, he would be here by now. What could it mean? Every gruesome possibility now obsessed her—an accident in the subway, in crossing a dark street, or in the elevator, run by the sleepy watchman.

Was this a swift punishment for her rebellious thoughts at the monotonous routine of their home? Was the routine to be broken by some tragedy? Subject in her remorse, with a tempestuous change of feeling, her home life now seemed ideal. If only nothing had happened to Warren!

By eleven o'clock Helen had worked herself into a state of feverish anxiety. Unheeding the stinging cold, she had thrown up the library window and was leaning far out, hoping to recognize Warren in every muffled figure that came up the street. Once more she turned to the telephone.

"Central," pleadingly, "see if you can't get that number now!"

Again the empty buzzing and again central's indifferent, "They don't answer."

Then, with a desperate determination, Helen found the number of a well-known cab company and called for a taxi.

In blind, trembling haste she got back into her traveling suit. This suspense she could not bear a moment longer. She was going down to his office. If he was not there or had not been there—then she would have to call up some of his family.

She was slipping on her long steamer coat when the front door banged. A breathless second was followed by the sound of Warren's heavy step.

He was struggling out of his overcoat, as with an inarticulate cry Helen rushed into the hall.

"Oh, I—"

But just then the telephone rang out clamorously.

"Who in thunder knows we're home?" Shaking off Helen's clinging arms, he strode into the front room to answer it.

"Hello, what's that? A taxi? You've got the wrong number," crossly. "We didn't order any taxi here."

"Oh, yes—yes, we did," excitedly Helen caught his arm. "You'll have to go down and give the man something—and send him away."

Warren stared at her.

"Oh, I couldn't get you on the phone—and I was terrified! I thought something had happened. I—I was going down to the office!"

"Going down to the office? Of all blithering—"

"Don't, dear, don't scold me now. If you won't send that cab away—I'll have to!"

"You stay where you are!" Warren caught her by the shoulders and almost flung her back in the room. Then the hall door slammed after him.

When he came back, Helen was curled up on the couch, her face in the dusty sofa pillows, sobbing nervously.

"Now what I'd like to know is?" Warren stood over her, his hands in his pockets, "if it's softening of the brain—or if you're just plain dippy?"

He listened grimly, with an occasional snort, while Helen sobbed out an account of telephoning and her frantic anxiety.

"What number did you call?"

"Why, Corland, 1428."

"Got the new book, haven't you?" right there by the phone. Why in blazes didn't you look in it? My number's changed to Broad 8120. Now if you think you've had enough dramatics for one night—I'd like to go to bed."

Supreme Self-Deception.

In all the mighty domain of self-deception there is nothing quite equal to the wistful self-kidding of the man who, after his medical man has told him that 20 drinks of whiskey a day have all but ruined his kidneys, switches to 20 drinks of gin per diem because "he's been told" (says he) that "gin is good for the kidneys."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Preparing for the Future.

Frank, who had just entered school, came home one day and began fighting his brother, two years younger. His mother protested at such performance, when he turned to her and said: "Mamma, I have to teach him to fight because when he goes to school some day I may not be with him if a fellow hits him, and he must know how to fight."

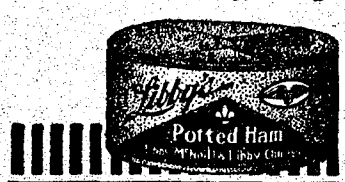
Honeymoon Cloud.

Having registered their vows and signed the marriage register, the happy pair stepped out to the waiting taxi. Pointing to the busy meter, the bridegroom said: "Here's where we register a kick."



No bother to get summer meals with these on hand. Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats. Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



AT POINT OF REBELLION

Jimmy Had Reached the Stage of Boyhood When Kissing Became Rather Tiresome.

Little Jimmy had reached the conclusion that everybody in the world had kissed him or wanted to badly. He could not help being a boy that all the ladies wanted to get and bestow their kisses upon. In fact, Jimmy longed for the day when he would have a say so in the matter of being kissed. One day a famous woman came to call upon his mother. Jimmy chanced to enter the parlor and was directed by his mother to come up and see the noted Mrs. So and So. Jimmy knew what was coming, but he could not prevent the occurrence. The visitor took him by the hand and gently gathered him up into her lap, and as she let him down to the floor again she graciously bestowed a kiss upon his pouting lips. Jimmy jumped away from her and began to rub his lips in a vicious manner.

"What you are not rubbing my kiss off, my little man?" questioned the woman. Jimmy was puzzled for a few moments, then replied: "No, ma'am, I'm just rubbing it in," and then vanished through the door.

Reason for Her Social Prominence.

"Eh-yah!" said the landlady of the tavern at Polkville, Ark., in reply to the question of the Kansas City drummer. "The lady that just passed is one of our most prominent society leaders. She's already caused four men to be shot, and as you saw, she's still medium young and considerable handsome."

Hopeless.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Blecher. "I wish the home team would win a game or two. They've been losing steadily for two weeks."

"I didn't know you took any interest in baseball," said her friend.

"I don't; but I want a new gown, and there's no use asking John for it until he's in better humor."

Expert in Silver Linings.

Hall—"Blythe is a pretty optimistic character, I hear." Wall—"I should say so. If he failed in business, he'd thank heaven he had his health; if he failed in health, he'd thank heaven he had his business, and if he failed in both, he'd say there was no use having one without the other."

Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Brooklyn navy yard was established February 23, 1801, when the first land, twenty-three acres, was bought from one John Jackson for \$40,000. The yard now comprises 144 acres, and has a water front of nearly three miles, protected by a sea wall of granite.

Self-Righteous.

"Some people," said Uncle Eben, "talks about heaven like it was their own property dat dey was preparin' to tack a 'No admittance' sign on to."

—Washington Star.

SHE QUIT

But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not, quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years."

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it."

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?"

"So I got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I now like Postum better than the coffee."

"One by one the old troubles left until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my house work and have done a great deal besides."

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 60c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —Sold by Grocers.

Grayling Greenhouses

PRICE LIST

Sweet Peas	20c a dozen
Carnations	60c "
Geraniums	50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 "
Ageratum	1.00 "
Coleus	50c "
Salvia	1.00 "
Verbena	50c "
Cannas	1.50, 2.00 "
Aster Plants	25c "
Lobelia	50c "
Silver Leaf	50c "
Ivy	50c "
Hanging Basket	1.25, 1.50, 2.00 each

Grayling Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.

Crawford Avalanche

G. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40
Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 17

Mr. Bryan and the German Note.

Now that the new note to Germany has been made public, the action of Mr. Bryan in refusing to sign the note become more inexplicable, in view of the fact that he signed the former notes which made demands and took a position exactly similar to the present note.

There are a great many who share Mr. Bryan's views in regard to the advisability of American citizens taking passage on ammunition laden ships, also his view in regard to arbitrating all disputes, but there are very few who approve of his action, coming at the time it did, when it was necessary for the country and the administration to present a solid and undivided front.

Timely Fire Don'ts.

The New York Bureau of Fire Prevention has recently issued a list of fire prevention "Don'ts" which are given here with additions which apply to our community:

Don't throw away lighted matches, cigars or cigarettes.

Don't fail to have a strong rope handy if there are no fire escapes in the buildings in which you work or live.

Don't go into dark closets, bedrooms or cellars with lighted matches.

Don't have swinging gas brackets or lighted gas jets near curtains.

Don't use insecticides or alcohol lamps near open flames.

Don't set kitchen stoves next to woodwork. Put a metal shield behind the stove.

Don't use gasoline or benzine to clean clothing near an open flame, light or fire. Keep oils, paints, grease and fats outside or in a metal box.

Don't fail to have a fire extinguisher in your home. All homes ought to have a fire protection. A woman or ten-year-old boy can operate it. Ask your hardware or automobile supply dealer.

Don't accumulate rubbish, old mattresses, excelsior, etc.

Don't put hot ashes in wooden boxes or barrels.

Don't fail to locate the nearest fire alarm box and learn how to use it. Don't fail to keep the fire department telephone number, 191, before you. You never can tell.

The Old Home Town.

Do you remember the lazy fellow who used to sit around in the implement store and the barber shops in the old home town and predict the failure of every boy who tried to poke his nose above the common herd? Up in the village of Salem they used to crack lots of jokes at the expense of a lank and ungainly young fellow who clerked in the village grocery, poled flat boats on the river and split rails for a living. They called him Abe in those days. He became the president of the United States and thousands from far places on the earth have visited his tomb at Springfield to do him honor. They used to make fun of Bill McAdoo back in the home town. Of course you've all heard of Bill. He dug a tunnel under the Hudson river and is secretary of the treasury now. But there are a lot of old tads back in the old home town who sort of hope that Bill will fall over something yet and land in the canon once. And Orville Wright was a regular joke in his old home town. It is the old home town itself that is the joke.

Have You Any?

If you have any articles about your premises you want to dispose of, put a want ad in the Avalanche. Good second-hand furniture, farming tools and other equipment are always salable and it costs but five cents a line to let Grayling people know what you have to offer. Every week someone reports a ready sale of some article advertised in our classified department, the use of which is becoming more and more general.

Hospital Graduation Exercises.

The Mercy hospital corps of sisters and nurses enjoyed the celebration of the graduation of Miss V. Ostling from the Mercy Hospital Training school last Sunday, June 13th. The day opened by the celebration of Holy mass in the hospital chapel by Rev. Fr. J. J. Riess. The altars of the chapel were beautifully adorned by vases filled with the class flowers—yellow roses. At six o'clock in the evening a sumptuous dinner was much enjoyed by the nurses in the dining room, where the class colors were tastefully arranged about the table and a bouquet of yellow roses centered same. Immediately after dinner brief exercises were held, Miss V. Ostling giving the class history of the graduates, which was followed by the class address by Miss Rivard and the class prophecy by Miss Blanche Blondin. Before the closing, presentation of diploma and class pin to Miss Ostling took place. At 7:30 o'clock the evening was closed with benediction by Fr. Riess in the chapel. Miss Ostling, whose home is in Muskegon, has made many warm friends during her stay here, who, together with the sisters and nurses of Mercy hospital congratulate her on her success. She expects to leave the latter part of the week for Chicago, where she has already secured a position.

Watch Your Wife.

Keep your eye on your wife. Not to keep some other man from stealing her—for wives worth having are not stealable.

But keep her contented, for that will help you to keep cheerful.

And to keep her cheerful—for that will keep her pretty.

To keep her pretty is to help yourself keep your eyes off other women, a very necessary thing for a married man if he would be happy.

Keep in mind the girl you led to the altar—for your wife is that girl; just as lovable, just as sincere, just as honest.

Keep in mind also that you were ready to do almost anything to get her—and so you are reminded that it's up to you to make some little sacrifice in order to keep her.

Just keep your eye on your wife and do your share toward making a success of your greatest business undertaking—the business of being a happy married man.

Household Hints.

To remove oil spots from fabrics that have been damaged in this manner at the sewing machine, brush the fabric with talcum powder. Put it on both sides, let it stand for awhile, then brush it off and apply it again. After two or three applications the spot will disappear. The powder should be used on the fresh oil, it is not so effective on an old spot.

Sugar sauce for pudding—One cupful of granulated sugar, half a cupful of water, a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Boil all together until it becomes the consistency of syrup. Flavor with lemon or vanilla extract. A tablespoonful of lemon juice is an improvement.

Don'ts for the sick room—Avoid all friction from every source. Don't let all visitors into the sick room—only the cheery, bright ones. Don't let in more than two visitors at a time.

And Maybe They Can.

One-third of the fools in the country think they can beat a lawyer expounding the laws. One-half think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick. Two-thirds of them think they can put the minister in the hole expounding the gospel, and all of them think they can beat the editor running a paper.

KIND DEEDS.

A little thinking shows us that the deeds of kindness we do are effective in proportion to the love we put into them. More depends upon the motive than upon the gift. If the thought be selfish, if we expect compensation or are guilty of close calculation, the result will be like the attitude of mind which invited it.

COMMENCEMENT IN GRAYLING

(Continued from first page.)

own responsibility begins at this point, and we begin to see how much there is to learn yet.

"Patience faithfulness in labor accomplish untold wonders and we should so live that the best results would be obtained."

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS.

President Thomas C. Blaisdell of Alma college thrilled his audience by his able address, "The Making of Men". The speaker said in part:

"Every man has his price," cried the political demagog. "I will make a man more precious than fine gold," said the ancient prophet. You and I believe the prophet, because we may have friends who are beyond any price. To the ancient Aztecs their incense, or emperor, was more precious than gold, because they gave for his liberty, to the Spaniards, a ransom of fifteen millions in gold. But that is not the kind of worth I would bring to your attention. It is rather the worth of the San Francisco contractor, not one of whose buildings fell in the great earthquake. He had put his character into every building. The worth of Tom Nast, our nation's first great cartoonist. When his pictures aiming to overthrow the gang of official bootlickers who were robbing New York city, began to appear in Harper's Weekly, he was offered \$10,000 a year to go to Europe to study art. He refused. Then he was offered finally \$100,000 a year, and at last was asked to name his price. 'Gentlemen,' he replied, 'I have a piece of work to do for my native city. I am going to do it. You cannot offer me money enough to take me from that work.' A man more precious than fine gold. And the women too. My young friend who refused to marry a man, though hundreds had been invited to the wedding, because she smelled liquor on his breath the day before the wedding. That is womanhood more precious than fine gold. And that is bravery greater than the bravery of the men in the trenches.

"Such character does not merely happen. It is a result. Back of it is a cause. The cause resides in heredity, in environment, in education."

"Heredity is what we receive from our ancestors. At Lapeer I spoke to an audience of 600, not one of whom had the brains of a six-year-old. This is heredity. One woman there, with her family, has cost Lapeer county \$25,000, and the tax-payers pay for it. With less brains than a three-year-old she has a husband and five children. And we permit it."

"The famous Jukes family has cost Massachusetts \$1,250,000 for care in county homes, institutions for feeble minded, prisons, and not one of the more than 1200 descendants has been worth his salt in return to the state. The descendants of old Jonathan Edwards, over 1400 of them, have given hundreds of college graduates, and lawyers, and college professors and presidents, and congressmen and senators and judges and vice-presidents and noble citizens to the nation. The one began with two half-witted brothers and five half-witted girls; the other began with a man of clear life and fine mind. That is her edity."

"A friend of mine deliberately determined to show his wild oats during his college days. His child has never walked and never will walk. That is heredity. 'Whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye also reap.'"

"What shall we do about it? Teach our children that men come from men, brains from brains, honest descendants from clean living. Pass a law requiring every approaching wedding to be advertised in the papers for six weeks, and another requiring a prospective bridegroom to bring to the county clerk an insurance policy for not less than a thousand dollars payable to his bride to be. That will be his certificate of physical fitness; the insurance company will care for the whole matter."

"Environment is that which is about us and its influence on us. Hathorne's old chemist Rappaport let his little daughter play among the beautiful but deadly poisonous flowers in his garden. As a young woman she had to but touch a person and the poison that had become a part of her caused death. We permit our boys to play amid the beautiful flowers of street loafing and cigarette smoking and pool playing and liquor drinking, and after a while whomever they touch pines and withers and dies. And we as fathers provide them with no places of resort for play and social life. What have you done in this town for your boys?"

"Dr. Carlos Montezuma, born an Apache Indian is today a great Chicago physician. Environment. Mickey, born a rollicking Irish lad in Toledo is today a member of the Apache Indian tribe in which Montezuma was born, and is dirtier and filthier and lazier than any other member of the tribe. Environment. Surround children with the elevating and the ennobling. Lift them to high planes by their environment. This makes men and women more precious than fine gold."

"Education is giving to boys and girls right ideals. A little German boy made a snow image, and then overthrew it with missiles. Asked what his game was he replied 'That's France and I'm Germany.' The ideal of the boy made the man, for that lad became Bismark, the great German leader who made possible the vengeance on France in 1870. Yes, made possible the war party, with its de-

FOR SALE

C. C. Brack, of Detroit, Mich., offers for sale the following lands in Crawford county:

160 acres, sec. 9 town 26 N. R. 3 W.—\$5.00 per acre.

320 acres, sec. 21, town 26 N. R. 3 W.—\$3.00 per acre.

600 acres, sec. 23, town 26 N. R. 3 W.—\$2.50 per acre.

Inquire of

GLEN SMITH

Grayling, Mich.

basing and selfish ideals, that today is present in the life of every European nation, and that is today brutalizing the world.

"Washington knelt in prayer beside the log in the woods at Valley Forge. Lincoln entrusted the affairs of the nation to God. These men gave our nation its ideals that made possible free Cuba and education in the Philippines and a return of the Chinese indemnity and a watchful waiting policy in Mexican affairs. Ideals of humanity, of Christianity. Education is not teaching grammar or arithmetic or reading; it is giving boys and girls ideals."

"Are you giving your boys and girls the ideals that make for the manhood and womanhood that is more precious than fine gold? Are the public schools giving our children such ideals? These are questions of all importance."

At the close of President Blaisdell's talk, M. A. Bates, with appropriate remarks, presented the class of 1915 the diplomas they had so successfully earned.

CHANGES IN TEACHING STAFF.

Several of the teachers will not return next year, and many have accepted positions elsewhere. We are sorry to lose those who have been with us for so many years and wish them success in their new undertakings. A. A. Ellsworth has accepted the superintendency of the schools for another year. Miss Grace Jacobs, principal, has resigned and will return to her home in Owosso and after a time will go to Colorado for her health. Miss Vera Lane of Fowler, will fill Miss Jacobs' place in the high school. Miss Nellie Loss of Vassar, assistant principal, will return for the next term. This week Miss Loss was offered the principalship of the schools at her home in Vassar, but declined the offer. Miss Bessie Yutzy of Middleton, Latin and German teacher, will not return, but will attend college next year. Her position will be filled by Miss Lena E. Chalfant of Taylor University, Ind. Miss Leone Lennon of Hurley, Wis., teacher of music and penmanship, has been retained for next term. Miss Arvilla Jones, eighth grade, will not return and does not expect to teach next year. Her place will be filled by Miss Chrysanthemum Barry of Reed City. Miss Brigetta Murry of Alma, seventh grade teacher, will not return and has not decided upon future plans. Miss Marguerite Lookwood of Harrison will have charge of this grade. Miss Gertrude Ross, sixth grade, returns to her home in Vassar and does not expect to teach next year. Miss Ula Mae Shier of Wolverine will take charge of this grade. Miss Dorothy Judge, fifth grade teacher, of Alma will not return and has not as yet accepted any other teaching position. Miss Alma Roe of Sterling will fill her place. Miss Alveretta Irving of the fourth grade will teach in her home town, Crosswell, next year and Miss Ethel Ryker of Ypsilanti will succeed her. The Misses Emma Mochman, third grade teacher of Montague; Myrtle Reagan, second grade teacher of Crosswell and Della E. Hale, primary teacher, of Springfield, will all return here and continue their positions in the different grades. Miss Louise Treveño of the South side school will leave for home in Mt. Pleasant and will teach in Saginaw next year. Her position in the third and fourth grades will be filled by Miss Bessie Murphy of Mt. Pleasant. Miss Clella Clark of Ithaca, who has had charge of the first and second grades in the South side school, will return next year.

This is the time of the year when weddings are frequent occurrences and we wish to let the public know that we are prepared to furnish them with anything they may desire in engraved invitations and announcements. We guarantee proper form in all this work and also the lowest possible prices. Prices run from about \$9.00 for the first 100 invitations with inside and outside envelopes and up. In this work we have but one price and that is established by the engravers, and we guarantee that none better may be had for the money than that which we furnish our customers. Printed invitations and announcements are much cheaper but naturally lack that beautiful raised effect that is contained in engraved printing. Avalanche office.

Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Rexall's Candy—mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

He Couldn't Lose.

There was no sound except the faint and regular tick of a watch; otherwise silence and gloom pervaded the elegantly furnished drawing room. In one chair sat a beautiful girl, her lips tightly closed, her eyes staring straight before her and her every muscle tense with a powerful effort of self control. In another sat a young man whose face expressed seriousness, but confidence. In his hand he held an open watch, which he observed closely, only raising his eyes now and then to glance at the beautiful girl who seemed to be in such agony. Five seconds, ten, fifteen, twenty seconds passed. The position of neither the young man nor beautiful girl had changed. Suddenly her eyes gleamed with a wild light, her bosom heaved, she clasped her hands convulsively and "I must speak!" burst from her bloodless lips. "Twenty-four seconds," said the young man as he closed the watch and put it back into his pocket. "You lose the cantanella by six seconds exactly." He had bet on a sure thing, but she wot not.

Dancing in the Old Days.

Dancing in the woods was the old manner in the classic times, and mythology tells of the worship thus paid by the pagans to the gods. The poets sang of it. The priests of Mars were the principal dancers in the sacred rites to that deity. There was also the religious dancing alluded to in the Old Testament, as where David danced before the ark to express his joy and that of his people, and there were the dances of the Druids round the altars and the mysterious stones. Never, perhaps, in the history of the world was dancing more popular than it is today—not even in the pleasant times when in England, Ireland and France the people danced on the green. Oliver Goldsmith, traveling on foot, paid his way by playing for the dancers on his flute.—Baltimore News.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

GIRL WANTED—To assist in general housework. Phone Col. Rogers, Portage lake.

PAINTERS WANTED—Steady work for two men. Come at once. Nemesius Nielsen, Grayling, Mich.

LOST—A mule. Theodore Carlson, Roscommon. 6-10-2.

FOR SALE—Sound, kind, black driving mare, city broken, not afraid of anything, at "Roger Sherman's Farm." 11-10-2.

FOR SALE—Cottage at Portage lake. Address J. A. Deen, 901 East South Union St. Bay City, Mich., or inquire of C. E. Bingham, Grayling, 6-17-2.

FOR RENT—Good bank barn and 9 acres of pasture, well fenced. Apply at this office. 6-17-2.

FOR SALE—1 kitchen range, 1 heating stove, 1 sideboard, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 couch. Next door to Olson's livery barn. W. M. Kuster.

FOR SALE—A good work horse and wagon. Horse weighs 1600 lbs., 11 years old. Will sell cheap for cash. Inquire of W. J. Graham, across the street from Wm. McCullough's blacksmith shop. 6-10-2.

\$2,000 AUTO—My 6 cylinder, \$2,000 car, 1914 model—will sell cheap for cash or trade for Grayling property. Nemesius Nielsen. 6-10-11.

FOR SALE—A new invalid wheel chair. Inquire of Miss Edith Ballard. Phone 1004. 6-10-11.

ROOMERS WANTED—Inquire of Mrs. Martha Anderson, Maple st. 21.

FOR SALE—My house and lot on Peninsular avenue. Inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph. 5-20-11.

FOR SALE—Automobile, 14 horse-power. Inquire of Fred Hanson. 5-20-11.

FOR SALE—Cement house blocks, cemetery and porch blocks. Have a large supply on hand. Inquire of M. Dupree. 5-13-6.

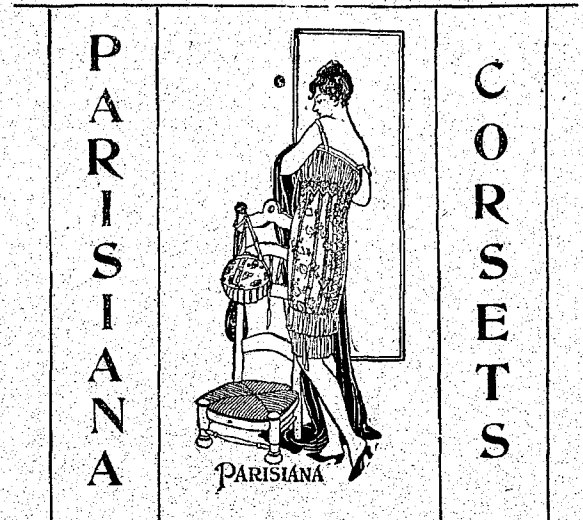
FOR SALE—Village lots; 65 acres good farm land; good work team, age 7 and 8, weight 3,000; new wagon, etc. C. S. Barber, Frederic, Mich. 4-29-5.

TO RENT—One or more furnished log cottages on bank of Ausable river. \$1.00 per day. Special price for longer period. One cottage fitted with cook stove. John Stephan. 4-29-4.

PUMPS and REPAIRS—Full stock on hand. Come in and see my line. Frank Deckrow. 4-29-4.

TEAM OF HORSES for sale on trade or cheap for cash, Nemesius Nielsen. 5-27-3.

Every Feature of the Late Styles



have been utilized in the making of these beautiful Corsets and with the large assortment we have, we can find just the right style for any lady. Call and see them.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

Names of Contestants

George Granger.....	37,775	Bernhard Sorenson.....	3,415
Marguerite Fehr.....	18,270	Francelia Failing.....	2,460
Thorwald Sorenson.....	18,020	John Kuster.....	2,000
Earl Gierke.....	12,745	Floyd Lovely.....	1,570
Robert Mahon.....	8,410	Homer Stilwell.....	1,635
Blanche Hodge.....	7,215	Holger Cook.....	1,405
Susie Stephens.....	3,715		

Remember the boy or girl who will have the greatest number of votes will receive the Auto. See second prize in C. J. Hathaway's window. Ask your grocer and butcher for

CASSIDY'S MODEL BREAD

Model Bread pleases particular people. May we aid you.

Model Bakery and Grocery

CLIP OUT THIS COUPON
It is Good for 100 Votes

BINDER FOR SALE—On account of my old age I will dispose of my McCormick binder. Practically new. Call and see it. John A. Johnson.

Restored to Good Health

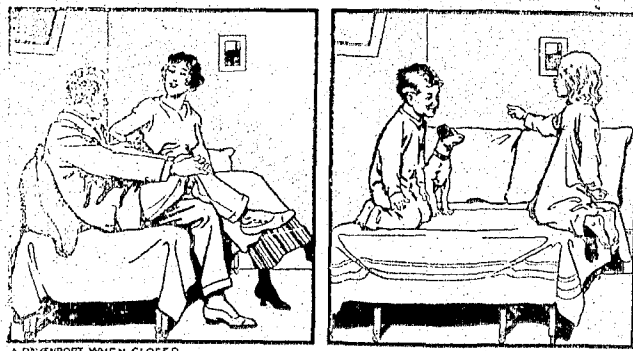
"I was sick for four years with stomach trouble," writes Mrs. Otto Gans, Zanesville, Ohio. "I lost weight and felt so weak that I almost gave up hope of being cured. A friend told me about Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using two bottles of them I have been a well woman." Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

WANTED—Position to do housework. Call at this office or phone 1112.

Greatly Benefited by Chamberlain's Liniment.

"I have used Chamberlain's Liniment for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains, and the great benefit received justifies my recommending it in the highest terms," writes Mrs. Florence Slife, Wabash, Ind. If you are troubled with rheumatic pains you will certainly be pleased with the prompt relief which Chamberlain's Liniment affords. Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

Add on a Bed-room for \$6.00



The Life-Long NO-TIP Couch-Bed

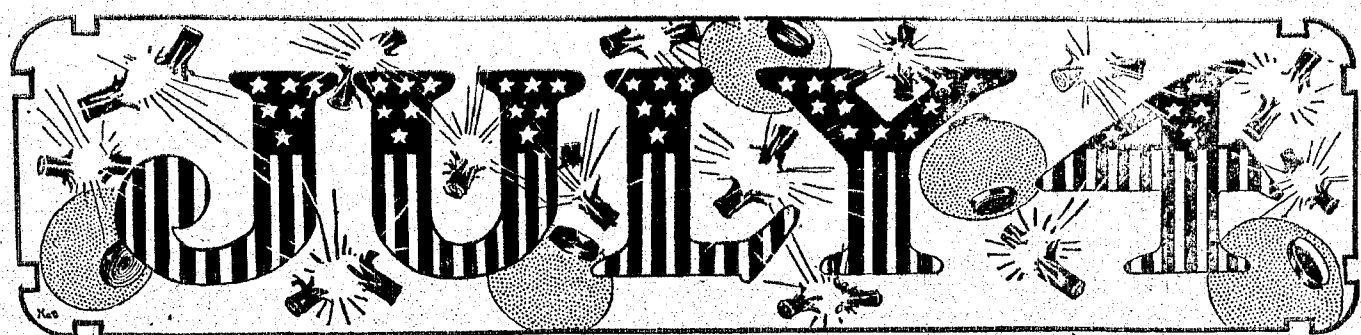
SORENSEN BROS., Grayling, Mich.

This living-room davenport, in a jiffy, becomes a double-bed. So, by putting a NO-TIP into your home, you practically build an additional bed-room.

Guaranteed For Life

The No-Tip is made extremely comfortable by spiral springs. And moreover, in addition, to the fact that it gives double-utility, and is absolutely UNTIPPABLE. The NO-TIP is also strong—so strong that it is guaranteed for as long as the purchaser lives. Buy one, in spite of its low price. Mattress costs only a little extra.

THE GLORIOUS



WITH ITS POMP AND PAGEANT IS NEARLY HERE



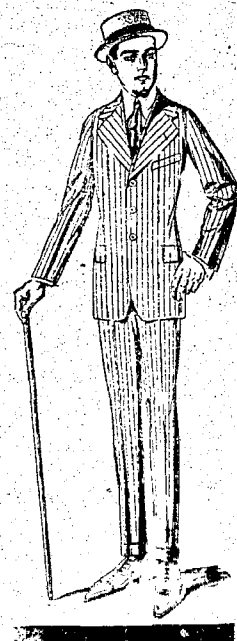
It behooves one and all not to wait until the last minute to prepare for a glorious time. Is Grayling going to celebrate? Well, watch for the announcement. Big money has been raised for this occasion and your presence is expected, as Grayling has not celebrated for several years. Will you be here? Ask yourself? The day will be Monday, all day, rain or shine. Don't miss it.

To the people of Grayling, Frederic, Roscommon, Lewiston, Riverview, Maple Forest, Beaver Creek, Hardgrove and all neighboring towns: I want you to visit this store and see for yourselves what I have to offer. This is a new store, new goods, new ideas, that are for your sole benefit. Come once and you will be a customer all the time. I am not running a charity institution, but to the man or woman that knows values and don't say I give values for the money, I will pay he or she's fare to and from Grayling. What more could I say or do?

To the Busy Men

Just one word.

Men's Porosknit Union Suits, worth 1.00, for	75c
One lot Porosknit Union Suits	44c
One lot Ribbed Union Suits,	48c
One lot men's separate Drawers and Shirts, \$1 for 88c and 50c values, 25c each, two for	44c
10 doz. men's Sox, all colors, worth 10 and 15c the pair, for	8c
One lot men's Work Shirts, striped blue and chambrays, 38c, two for	75c
One assortment	42c
I handle the best I can produce for the money in Overalls at	50c
In Union Bibs, tougher than a pig's nose,	1.00
Oskosh	1.00
Full brown Khaki Suits	2.25
Boys' Waists, mothers don't make them, in black sateen, 4 to 14 years,	25c
Light Percal and Tan Khaki, all	25c
One lot at	15c



Men's Suit Cases at 98c
Are great values and as high as 2.50

Men's Suits, 17.00 values	14.00
Men's Suits, 14.00 values	12.00
One lot serges, blue or brown, 12.50 to 15.00 values, your choice	9.95
I bought these right and am going to sell them right, so get next.	
Men's Straw Hats at 15c, 25c, \$1.50, to Panamas at \$5.00. Great values.	
Boys' and Children's Hats, Men's Felt Hats at a big reduction.	
Men's Gloves, made from auto tops, 15c value, my price 10c straight	
Men's Ties, one lot fancy colors, different styles 19c	
Men's Bows, silk mind you, 10 and 15c	

Ladies' Cloaks

A few good numbers just received and others I am going to be liberal with:

All \$20.00 Cloaks for	14.45	All \$10.00 and \$12.00 Cloaks for	\$7.85
All 15.00 Cloaks for	9.85	Few numbers at	4.85
Few Ladies' Tailored Suits, blue and light colors, \$20.00 Suits for	14.45		
Few \$14.00 Suits at \$9.85.			

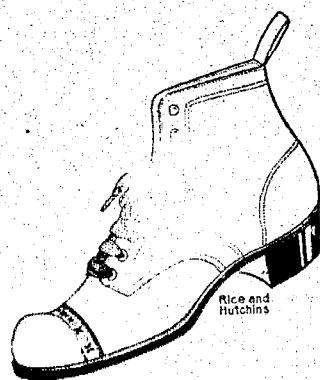


Ladies' Wash Suits

Ladies' Wash Suits, embroidered, all beautiful at	2.69 to 4.50	Ladies' silk hose, all sizes, black, white or tans, good values, at	25 to 50c
One lot Ladies' lace trimmed suits worth 10.00 for	6.85	One lot silk waists, plain, also figured, are beautiful, at	1.25
Full lace flounce for silk suits	8.95	Warner Corsets, in all the late styles, short and long waists, at	1.00, 1.50, 2.00
Few Serge suits, worth 12.50, at	8.95	The Leader	50c
Auto Bonnets, worth 1.25, for	75c		
Best Calico	5 1/2c	All the above goods must go. Room is what I want after July. This is your rare opportunity. Ladies' just think, one lot white waists, voile and lawns, finely embroidered, lace trimmed, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, mind you for	36c
Best Domestic Gingham	7c	One lot Poplin, blue, black, tan, worth \$1, for	39c
Best Percal	11c	Ladies' Vests, my prices	5c, 8c, 12c
Rotena goods, new	21c	My line Ladies' Muslin Underwear, elegant values, lace trimmed, Drawers	25c
China Silks, good and wide, per yard	49c	White Petticoats, lace trimmed, my price, ribbon insertion	1.19
Small Towels, per dozen	45c		
One piece Damask, bleached	29c		
White Lawns	10c		
White Crepe goods, worth 25c, for	19c		
Ladies' Union Suits, lace trimmed, fine, worth 50c, my price	33c		
One lot	23c		

Shoes and Oxfords

Men's Oxfords, tans, black, button or buckle, formerly \$4.00 and \$4.50, now	\$3.45	Boys' Black Tennis Shoes only	50c
Men's Oxfords, black only, latest style toe, formerly \$3.50, now	2.95	Girls', Child's and Ladies' Tennis Shoes	45c and 48c
One lot Boys, tans, blacks and patents, regular \$2.50 value, my price	1.69	Just purchased a broken lot of Ladies' Tan Shoes high button. \$3.50 value, my price	2.25
Men's Black Tennis Shoes only	50c	One lot Black Gun Metal, turn sole, button, fine shoe, regular \$4.00 value for	2.25
One lot Ladies' Tan Suede Oxfords, regular \$3.00 so \$3.50 value, at	\$1.98	Men's Work Shoes, oil grain or elk, two lots	1.98
One lot Child's Oxfords, white, sizes 8 to 12	65c, 95c	Boys' Suits, great values at	\$2.48, \$2.98 to \$5.00
Over 200 pairs Ladies' Shoes, button or lace, all good styles and lasts, values \$2.50 and up	\$1.89	One lot Sweater Coats, light or dark, heavy and light weights, I am going to sell these big values at	48c to \$2.89



To those who have been unfortunate enough to miss this store, bear in mind it stands on the hill by itself, is lemon in color, but not a lemon, and is opposite the jail. I guess you can find it. Follow the throngs. We'll help you.

FRANK DREESE

HUSTLER AND BARGAIN SEEKER

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Your Vacation Days

will be incomplete without a camera. Come in now and we will show you the

ANSCO
the AMATEUR CAMERA

of professional quality, and tell you how to make your vacation pictures a success. We sell Ansco Film, Cyko Paper, Ansco Chemicals, everything you need to take with you on your trip.

A. M. LEWIS.
DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 17

Local News

D. Countryman is seriously ill at his home in Big Rapids.

Russell Dean is a new night clerk at the Standard restaurant.

Waldemar Roeser of Saginaw is visiting his father, O. W. Roeser.

Mrs. Gottie Kraus of Detroit is a guest at the Mrs. A. Kraus home.

Miss Alice Brink arrived Tuesday from Saginaw to visit her many friends here for a few days.

Miss Helen Bauman arrived home Tuesday from Auburn, Mass., the latter part of last week.

Newton Reagan of Bay City was in the city Tuesday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Terry Reagan and other relatives.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hemmingson Monday, June 14, at Mercy hospital, but only lived a few hours.

The Walsh Manufacturing Company at Frederic have started operations again after being closed down for a long time.

M. A. Bates, Frank Freeland and Charles Amindou have joined the Ford procession by purchasing cars the past week.

Boats for rent at Portage Lake park a half mile from resort, on the M. & N. E. railroad. Fine train service from Grayling. Otto McIntyre. 6-3-4.

Mrs. Harry Friedman of Milwaukee arrived Tuesday afternoon to attend graduation exercises and also visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Joseph.

I guarantee that our tire vulcanizing is better than you can get at any other place in this county. County line phone. Harold Skingley. Beaver Creek.

The members of the Loyal Order of Moose are planning a big trout supper for Monday night and in order to get the trout, fishing parties among the members have been organized for Sunday and Monday.

Arrangement are going on for a base ball team for this season and it is expected that Bibbins and other favorites will be back in the line-up. It looks now as tho the first games would be played Saturday and Sunday, June 26 and 27.

Mrs. Jacob Collins and little daughter, Mary Annabel, of Swartz Creek, arrived Monday evening and are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O. Gondrou, for about a month. Mrs. Barney Conklin went down Monday and accompanied her here.

Correct filling of all prescriptions is what our customers get every time. Central Drug Store.

Watch our advertising and want ad columns for bargains.

Leon Surine and wife, of Midland are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Moran. The two ladies are sisters.

There will be a Victrola dance at Collen's dancing pavilion, Portage lake Saturday night June 19. Everybody invited. Door rights reserved.

There will be a dance at the home of Henry Stephan July 26th. Every one invited. Ice cream and cake served for refreshments. Door rights reserved.

Lorne Douglas, who is attending the U. of M., is spending a few days here visiting friends before going to his home in Johannesburg for the summer vacation.

Miss Lucile McPhee is entertaining her friend, Miss Genevieve Zettie of West Branch for a week. Miss Genevieve came to attend the Eighth grade commencement exercises.

Miss Alta Pihl spent a few days of last week with Miss Kathryn Scott at Waters. With several friends they enjoyed an outing at Pigeon river Sunday. Miss Scott is visiting here at present.

Editor Forrest A. Lord and sister Florence of Gaylord were in the city Thursday afternoon of last week. Mr. Lord's mother is suffering from illness and was brought here from Michelson and later taken to Gaylord for medical treatment.

Dr. C. F. Underhill, of Lovells, was in Grayling last week and stated that up to June 9th the guests at the Club had caught the total number of 1575 trout. He says that fishing in the North Branch has been first class so far this season.

A newspaper office was blown up in Oklahoma the other day. It was believed to be the work of dynamite until it was learned that the editor's wife returned unexpectedly from a trip to California and discovered a long black hair on her husband's coat collar, when her own hair was red. The explosion occurred immediately!

The June crop report of the department of Agriculture has just been issued and indicates that the wheat crop this year will be a record breaker. The estimated yield will be 950,000,000 bushels, which exceeds last year's record crop by 59,000,000 bushels. If anything like the present prices prevail, the farmers should be the most prosperous portion of our population.

Fischer's Vulcanizing shop has been the means of saving the local auto owners much expense in the way of upkeep of tires. The quality of the work done here is drawing patronage from many surrounding counties as well as the people at home. The plant is kept running to full capacity and at times working overtime. Prompt service as well as good work is doing much toward drawing trade to this place.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Uniform Rank K. of P. drill tonight. Members please be present.

Mrs. Frank Nellet is entertaining her niece, Mrs. Leo Eten of Frederic this week.

The Misses Hazel and Florence Lord of Gaylord were in this city Monday on business.

The Olaf Michelson cottage at Portage lake is being nicely remodeled and repaired.

Steady work for girl to assist in general housework. Phone Col. Rogers at Portage lake.

Mrs. John Deen and Miss Garnet Baker of Bay City are guests at the William Fischer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hendrie of Mackinaw spent Sunday here guests at the Geo. M. McCullough home.

Nelson Corwin and family were guests of his brother, John Corwin and family, at Roscommon Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Adams and two children returned Saturday from a few weeks' stay at Deward, visiting Mrs. Adams' parents.

Miss Anna Boeson arrived Saturday from Des Moines, Iowa, where she has been attending the Grandview college.

Miss Roberta Richardson of Detroit has arrived and will spend the summer here at the home of her sister, Mrs. Morris Brooks.

Quite a delegation of rosters accompanied the Standish base ball team here last Friday to witness the Standish-Grayling game.

Miss Bertha Woodburn arrived from Detroit Monday morning, having been called home on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Woodburn.

Watch for our new "Movie Watch" advertisement next week. Something new 10 cents added to a dime each week. See Hathaway about it.

Oscar Rasmussen left for Milwaukee Tuesday afternoon where he has a good position, having just finished a business course at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids.

Miss Lillie Fischer, who teaches in primary department in the Johannesburg schools, has arrived home for the summer vacation, having closed a successful term of school. She has been re-engaged for next year.

Miss Florence Smith, who has been teaching in the schools at Reading, has returned home to spend the summer vacation. Miss Smith has been re-engaged to teach at Reading next term, with an increase in salary.

Mrs. Rickert and little nieces, Ella and Margaret Hanson left for Bay City yesterday afternoon to join Mrs. O. W. Hanson, who has just returned from Auburn, Mass., and together they will leave for Marlette to visit relatives.

Mrs. Frank Horeziak was dismissed from Mercy hospital last Saturday and returned to her home in Waters, having been a patient at Mercy hospital for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Robin entertained the latter's father, Thos. Adams, and sister, Mrs. Harry Randall, the former's sister, Miss Della Robin, and Howard Ford, all of Bay City, this week. They came to be in attendance at the graduation exercises.

At the luncheon and the bazaar given by the girls of the Junior Aid at the photograph gallery, the neat little sum of \$16.00 was realized, for to be placed in the treasury. The young ladies wish to thank all those who assisted in making it a success.

Miss Gladys Everett gave a farewell party at her home last Thursday evening for the Misses Anna and Beniah Dingman, who are moving to Bay City. Dancing the one-step and fox-trot made up the evening's entertainment. At 11:00 o'clock a servself luncheon was enjoyed in the dining room and Miss Anna was presented with a gold pendant and Miss Beniah with a gold signet ring as tokens of remembrance of their many friends.

At a meeting of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows one night last week the following gentlemen were duly elected to fill the respective offices for the ensuing year: N. G., Edwin Siretzer; V. G., Nicholas Schjotz; Rec. Sec'y, P. E. Johnson; F. Sec'y, Geo. McCullough; Treas., Chas. McCullough; Representatives, Peter Hanson and Carl Jensen; Alternates, C. O. McCullough and P. E. Johnson; D. D. G. M., P. E. Johnson.

Skovgaard, the Danish violinist, assisted by Alice McClung, pianist, and Marie Ellerbrook, contralto, rendered a most delightful musical program at the opera house Friday evening. Each member of the company is an artist of rare ability in their respective line and more than pleased the fair sized audience present. As each artist appeared upon the stage they were presented with large, beautiful bouquets from local admirers. This is Skovgaard's third appearance in Grayling and each time he and his company appear to become more favorite than ever.

The annual Odd Fellows Memorial was observed in Grayling last Sunday. At about 9:30 a. m. the members of the order and also the members of the Rebekah lodge met at the lodge rooms and about 10:15 o'clock marched in a body to the Methodist church and listened to a most impressive sermon by Rev. Mitchell. The usual ritualistic ceremonies of the Order were observed at the close of the services, after which the members of the two orders marched to Elmwood cemetery and decorated the graves of their departed members. About eighty members of the order took part in the ceremonies, also about twelve members of the Rebekah lodge. They were escorted to the church and cemetery by the Grayling band.

A. E. Michelson left yesterday for a visit in Detroit with relatives and friends.

Misses Irene LaSprance and Nola Sheehy spent Sunday at Rustle Inn, Portage lake.

The Sun Brothers' circus, which was to exhibit here on July 1st, have cancelled their date here.

Mrs. L. H. Chamberlin and daughter, Miss Marguerite, spent the latter part of last week at Detroit.

Rev. Fr. Nye of Cheboygan arrived Tuesday afternoon to be the guest of Fr. J. J. Riess for a few days.

Stanley Lusky, who has been attending Notre Dame college, has arrived home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Gordon Meade and little son of Waters visited Miss Virginia Oatling at Mercy hospital on Monday.

David Lovely underwent an operation at Mercy hospital Monday forenoon. He is getting along nicely.

Col. Rogers and family arrived yesterday from Lansing and will occupy the Blair cottage at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Axel Becker and children spent Sunday here with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Woodburn, who is ill at her home.

Mose Blondin spent Sunday visiting his sisters here before leaving for Chicago, where he will go on a boat for the season.

Mrs. E. Fraix and little daughter Rosa returned to their home in Bay City Saturday, after a couple of weeks' visit here.

Mrs. Thos. Brisboe and children returned Monday from Topinabee, after a few days resorting at the summer home of her sister.

"Lola", at the opera house last Saturday evening was an exceptionally fine feature and was attended by a large crowd of movie-goers.

Louie Joseph is home from U. of M. to enjoy the summer vacation. His brother, Samuel Joseph, of Detroit, accompanied him home to attend the graduating exercises in which their sister, Miss Margaret took part.

Miss Luan Swanson of Chicago arrived last Friday for a few days' visit with the Misses Iole Milnes and Ange Van Patten. She left Monday afternoon for Milwaukee, for a few days' visit before returning to Chicago.

Do not fail to read every word of my 4th of July ad in this issue of the Avalanche. This store is offering some blinger attractions. Our way of doing business is increasing our trade every week. Come in and find out the reason. Frank Dreese.

The Hospital Aid society meeting to have been held with Mrs. T. W. Hanson at Portage lake, has been postponed until further notice. Instead, the society will meet with Mrs. M. A. Bates on Friday afternoon of this week, June 18th. A full attendance is desired.

The Forester ladies at their regular lodge meeting last Thursday evening gave a banquet in honor of Mrs. Frank LaSprance. Mrs. LaSprance expects to leave the latter part of the week for Standish, where the family will make their future home. The ladies presented Mrs. LaSprance with a set of gold initial salts and peppers, as a token of remembrance from the lodge.

The person who thinks he can save a lot this month, will probably spend it all next month. Sports don't count in the game of saving money. The occasional saver usually "peters out" before he has fairly begun. The one plan of saving which has proven easy, sure and successful is the plan of depositing small sums regularly in our savings department. It's the safe way! The saving way.

Frank Woodruff of this city and Robert Reed of Bay City were quite seriously injured Tuesday morning, when they were resting in a way car on the McGraw branch near Wolverine. Five flat cars became detached from a train up on a hill and came full force down grade, crashing into the way car and smashing it to a pile of wreckage. Mr. Woodruff is suffering from a couple of broken ribs and is hurt internally as the result. Reed has his head badly bruised and all of his teeth knocked out. He was taken to his home at Bay City.

Many people are complaining because the Portage lake road is not yet in condition for travel. The road is being re-built and is covered with the coarsest kind of crushed rock, making it almost impossible to travel on account of the destruction to auto tires. The road has been in this condition more or less since last fall. The resort season is at hand and the prospects for travel here are not very good, and many cottage owners do not care to open their places until the road is finished or at least in condition for travel.

One of our local pool and billiard hall proprietors was arraigned for allowing school students in his place of business, one day this week and fined \$25. The arrest was made upon complaint of Superintendent A. A. Ellsworth. For some time past certain ones among the high school boys had been absent during class hours and Mr. Ellsworth stated that he had become suspicious that they were hanging out at one of the pool rooms. Some of the boys being absent Monday afternoon, when they should have been taking examinations, prompted him to investigate, therefore he visited one pool room and found five school boys therein. The law prohibits proprietors from allowing boys under the age of 17 and all minor students to remain in such places.

For First Class Livory and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 1403. Open day and night.

Here is Your Chance

to get a Suit for your boy. Positive price reductions on stylish Norfolk Suits in serges and mixtures. Sizes 6 to 18 years

\$6.50 and \$7.00 Suits now **\$5.00**
\$5.00 Suits now **\$3.75**
\$3.50 and \$4.00 Suits now **\$2.98**

Every Suit is from the "Best Ever" line and are fully warranted.



Childrens' Shoes

Everything for the girl or boy in Shoes, Slippers, Mary Jane Pumps and Tennis Slippers.

New Shirts for Men

Shirts with soft collars attached. Shirts with soft collars detached.
Negligee Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up to \$2.00

Girls' Dresses

A complete line of White and Colored Dresses, specially priced. All sizes, 2 to 14 years.

Special Values in Ladies' Tub Dresses

\$1.50 values for **\$1.19**
2.00 values for **1.59**
These are the latest styles in fast color Gingham and Percales.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store"

Here's a Straight Tip

Take our advice and buy only reliable Canned Goods. You can't afford to take a chance with questionable stock for the sake of a few pennies. Our canned goods are of highest quality, and the prices are low. Safety first!

DeWaele & Son

GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

HOUSE CLEANING NEEDS

We carry a full supply of just what you want. Look over the list.

Furniture Polish, Handy Package Paint, China-Lac, Aluminum and Gold Bronze, LePage's Glue in tubes, strongest glue known, 10c.

Furniture Paint
Furniture Varnish
Floor Paint and Varnish
Interior Paint and Varnish
House Paint, the Sun Proof, Screen
Paint, black and green, Alabastine, regular
shades and special deep colors, Carpet Beaters, Shino
Dust Cloth and Shino Dust Mops, Dustless
Mops and Oil, Wall Paper, Climax Wall
Paper Cleaner, So-E-Zy Vacuum
Cleaner, just the thing for tufted
furniture and mattresses, it
takes the dust out, \$1.75

SPECIAL OFFER---50c bottle Liquid with each L. V. Floor Mop, 75c.

SORENSEN BROTHERS

The Home of Dependable Furniture

Rubber Stamps....
You can improve your working efficiency in your office by using Rubber Stamps.
We have anything you may want.

WE POSITIVELY MUST CLOSE OUT

OUR LINE OF

MEN'S
LADIES'
CHILDREN'S

SHOES

and we will offer prices that will please you. Come in and buy a few pairs for future use.

Michigan Strawberries will arrive soon.

Place your order for first arrival delivery.

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT, 1914
BY DODD, MEAD
AND COMPANY

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

"He obeyed. 'See! There is no one near.' He held open the door to the hall. 'You must speak quickly! I am to leave this house in an hour. I was given the hour.'"

"Ah, I can see by your face that you hate him! It is well. That is something. It is little, I know, after all I have wished for—but it is something for me to treasure—something for me to take back with me to the one sacred little spot in this beastly world of men and women."

"You are the most incomprehensible—"

"Am I not beautiful, Frederic? Tell me!" She came quite close to him.

"You are the most beautiful woman in all the world," he said absently.

"And I have wasted all my beauty—I have lent it to unloveliness and it has not been destroyed! It is still with me, is it not? I have not lost it!"

"You are beautiful beyond words—beyond anything I have ever imagined," said he, suddenly passing his hand over his brow.

"You would have loved me if it had not been for Lydia?"

"I couldn't have helped myself. I—I fear I faltered in my— Good God, are you still trying to tempt me? Are you still asking me to go away with you?"

A hoarse cry came from the doorway behind them—a cry of pain and anger that struck terror to their souls. They had not heard his approach.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Shot That Failed.

Frantic, they watched him take two or three steps into the room. At his back was the swarthy Hindu, his eyes gleaming like coals of fire in the shadowy light.

"James!" he tremulously from the lips of Yvonne. She swayed toward him as Ranjab grasped his arm from behind. Frederic saw the flash of something bright as it passed from the brown hand to the white one. He did not at once comprehend.

"It happened once," came hoarsely from the throat of James Brood. "It shall not happen again. Thank you, Ranjab."

Then Frederic knew! The Hindu had slipped a revolver into his master's hand.

"It gives me great pleasure, Yvonne, to relieve you of that damned, rotten, worthless thing you call your life."

As he raised his arm, Frederic sprang forward with a shout of horror. Scarcely realizing what he did, he hurled Yvonne violently to one side.

It was all over in the twinkling of an eye. There was a flash, the crash of an explosion, a puff of smoke and the smell of burnt powder.

Frederic stood perfectly still for an instant, facing the soft cloud that rose from the pistol barrel, an expression of vague amazement in his face. Then his hand went uncertainly to his breast.

Already James Brood had seen the red blotch that spread with incredible swiftness—blood, red against the snowy white of the broad shirt bosom. Glaring with wide-open eyes at the horrid spot, he stood there with the pistol still levelled in a petrified hand.

"Good God, father, you've—why, you've—"

struggled from Frederic's writhing lips, and then his knees sagged; an instant later they gave way with a rush and he dropped heavily to the floor.

There was not a sound in the room. Suddenly Brood made a movement quick and spasmodic. At the same instant Ranjab flung himself forward and grasped his master's arm. He had turned the revolver upon himself! The muzzle was almost at his temple when the Hindu seized his hand in a grip of iron.

"Sahib! Sahib!" he hissed. "What would you do?" Wrenching the weapon from the stiff, unresisting fingers, he hurled it across the room.

"My God!" groaned Brood. His tall body swayed forward, but his legs refused to carry him. The Hindu caught him as he was sinking limply to his knees. With a tremendous effort of the will, Brood succeeded in conquering the black unconsciousness that was assailing him. He straightened up to his full height, and with trembling fingers pointed to the prostrate figure on the floor. "The pistol, Ranjab! Where is it? Give it to me! Man, man, can I live after that? I have killed my son—my own son! Quick, man!"

"Sahib!" cried the Hindu, wringing his hands. "I cannot! I cannot!"

"I command you! The pistol!"

"Without a word the Hindu, fatalist, slave, pagan that he was, turned to do his master's bidding. It was not for him to say nay, it was not for him to oppose the will of the master, but to obey.

All this time, Yvonne was crouching against the table, her horrified gaze upon the great red blotch that grew to terrible proportions as she watched. She had not moved, she had not breathed, she had not taken her hands from her ears where she had placed them at the sound of the explosion.



"Sahib! Sahib!" He hissed.

this man of his. He remembered the story of another killing in the hills of India. His gaze went from the brown fanatic's face to the white, tender, lovely throat of the woman—and a hoarse gasp broke from his lips.

"No! No! Not that!" he cried, and as the words rang out, Yvonne removed her horrified gaze from the blot of red and fixed it upon the face of her husband. She straightened up slowly and her arms fell limply to her sides.

"It was meant for me. Shoot, James!" she said, almost in a whisper.

"The Hindu's grasp tightened at the convulsive movement of his master's hand. His fingers were like steel bands.

"Shoot!" she repeated, raising her voice. "Save yourself, for if he is dead I shall kill you with my own hands. This is your chance—shoot!"

Brood's fingers relaxed their grip on the revolver. A fierce, wild hope took all the strength out of his body—he grew faint with it.

"God, he—he can't be dead! I have not killed him. He shall not die—he shall not!" Flinging the Hindu aside he threw himself down beside the body on the floor. The revolver as it dropped, was caught in the nimble hand of the Hindu, who took two long swift strides toward the woman who now faced him instead of her husband. There was a great light in his eyes as he stood over her and she saw death staring out upon her.

But she did not quail. She was past all that. She looked straight into his eyes for an instant and then, as if putting him out of her thoughts entirely, turned slowly toward the two men on the floor. The man half raised the pistol, but something stayed his hand—something stronger than any mere physical opposition could have done.

He glared at the half-averted face, confounded by the most extraordinary impression that ever had entered his incomprehensible brain. Something strange and wonderful was transpiring before his very eyes—something so marvellous that even he, mysterious seer of the Ganges, was stunned into complete amazement and unbelief.

That strange, uncanny intelligence of his, born of a thousand mysteries, was being tried beyond all previous excursions. It was as if he now saw this woman for the first time—as if he had never looked upon her face before. A mist appeared to envelop her and through this veil he saw a face that was new to him—the face of Yvonne and yet not hers at all. Absolute wonder crept into his eyes.

As if impelled by the power of his gaze, she faced him once more. For what seemed hours to him, but in reality only seconds, his searching eyes looked deep into hers. He saw at last the soul of this woman and it was not the soul he had known as hers up to that tremendous moment. And he came to know that she was no longer afraid of him or his powers. His hand was lowered, his eyes fell and his lips moved but there were no words, for he addressed a spirit. All the venom, all the hatred fled from his soul. His knee bent in sudden submission, and his eyes were raised to hers once more, but now in their somber depths was the fidelity of the dove.

"Go at once," she said, and her voice was as clear as a bell.

He shot a swift glance at the prostrate Frederic and straightened his tall figure as would a soldier under orders. His understanding gaze sought hers again. There was another command in her eyes. He placed the weapon on the table. It had been a distinct command to him.

"One of us will use it," she said monotonously. "Go!"

With incredible swiftness he was gone. The curtains barely moved as he passed between them and the heavy door made no sound in opening and closing. There was no one in the hall. The sound of the shot had not gone beyond the thick walls of that proscribed room on the top floor. Somewhere at the rear of the house an indistinct voice was uttering a jumbled stream of French.

Many minutes passed. There was not a movement in the room. Brood, beside the outstretched figure of his unintended victim, was staring at the gray face with wide, unblinking eyes. He looked at last upon the features that he had searched for in vain through all the sullen years. There was blood on his hands and on his cheek, for he had listened at first for the beat of the heart. Afterward his agonized gaze had gone to the bloodless face. There it was arrested. A dumb wonder possessed his soul. He knelt there petrified by the shock of discovery. In the dim light he no longer saw the features of Matilde, but his own, and his heart was still. In that revealing moment he realized that he had never seen anything in Frederic's countenance save the dark, never-to-be-forgotten eyes—and they were his Matilde's. Now those eyes were closed. He could not see them, and the blindness was struck from his own. He had always looked into the boy's eyes—he had never been able to seek farther than those haunting, inquiring eyes—but now he saw the lean, strong jaw, and the firm chin, the straight nose and the broad forehead—and none of these were Matilde's! These were the features of a man—and of but one man. He was seeing himself as he was when he looked into his mirror at twenty-one!

All these years he had been blind, all these years he had gone on cursing his own image. In the overpowering thought came the realization that he was too late for him to atone. His mind slowly struggled out of thrall that held it stupefied. He was looking at his own face—dead! He would look like that! Matilde was gone forever—the eyes were closed—but he was there, going gray and grayer of face all the time.

He had forgotten the woman. She was standing just beyond the body that stretched itself between them. Her hands were clasped against her breast and her eyes were lifted heavenward. She had not moved throughout that age of oblivion.

He saw her and suddenly became rigid. Slowly he sank back, his eyes distended, his jaw dropping. He put out a hand and saved himself from falling, but his eyes never left the face of the woman who prayed—whose whole being was the material representation of prayer. But it was not Yvonne, his wife that he saw standing there. It was another—Matilde!

"My God, Matilde—Matilde! Forgive! Forgive!"

Slowly her eyes were lowered until they fell full upon his stricken face.

"Am I going mad?" he whispered hoarsely. As he stared, the delicate wan face of Matilde began to fade and he again saw the brilliant, undimmed features of Yvonne. "God in heaven,

it was Matilde! What accursed trick of—"

He sprang to his feet and advanced upon her, actually stepping across the body of his son in his reckless haste. For many seconds they stood with their faces close together, he staring wildly, she with a dull look of agony in her eyes, but unflinching. What he saw caused an icy chill to sweep through his tense body, and a sickness to enter his soul. He shrank back.

"Who—who are you?" he cried out in sudden terror. He felt the presence of Matilde. He could have stretched out his hand and touched her, so real, so vivid was the belief that she was actually there before him. "Matilde was here—I saw her, before God, I saw her. And—and now it is you! She is still here. I can feel her hand touching mine—I can feel—no, again. I—I—"

The cold, lifeless voice of Yvonne was speaking to him, huskier than ever before.

"Matilde has been here. She has always been with him. She is always near you, James Brood."

"What—are—you—saying?" he gasped.

She turned wearily away and pointed to the weapon on the table.

"Who is to use it, you or I?"

He opened his mouth but uttered no sound. His power of speech was gone. She went on in a deadly monotone. "You intended the bullet for me. It is not too late. Kill me, if you will. I give you the first chance—take it, for if you do not I shall take mine."

"I—I cannot kill you—I cannot kill the woman who stood where you are standing a moment ago. Matilde was there! She was alive, do you hear



"Matilde Had Been There."

me! Alive—and—ah!" The exclamation fell from his lips as he suddenly leaned forward, her intense gaze fixed on Frederic's face.

"See! Ah, see! I prayed and I have been answered. See! God in heaven, see!"

He turned. Frederic's eyes were open. He was looking up at them, with a piteous appeal in their depths—an appeal for help, for life, for consciousness.

"He is not dead! Frederic, Frederic, my son—" He dropped to his knees and frantically clutched at the hand that lay stretched out beside the limp figure. The pain-stricken eyes closed slowly.

Someone knelt beside Brood. He saw a slim white hand go out and touch the pallid brow.

"I shall save your soul, James Brood," a voice was saying, but it seemed far away. "He shall not die. Your poor wretched soul may rest secure. I shall keep death away from him. You shall not have to pay for this—no, not for this. The bullet was meant for me. I owe my life to him, you shall owe his to me. But you have yet to pay a greater debt than this can ever become. He is your son. You owe another for his life—and you will never be out of her debt, not even in hell, James Brood."

Slowly Frederic's eyes opened again. They wavered from one face to the other and there was in them the unsolvable mystery of divination. As the lids dropped once more, Brood's manner underwent a tremendous change. The stupefaction of horror and doubt fell away in a flash and he was again the clear-headed, indomitable man of action. The blood rushed back into his veins, his eyes flashed with the returning fire of hope, his voice was steady, sharp, commanding.

"The doctor!" he cried in Yvonne's ear, as his strong fingers went out to tear open the red shirt bosom. "Be quick! Send for Hodder. By heaven, we must save him." She did not move. He whirled upon her fiercely. "Do as I tell you. Are you so damned—"

"Doctor Hodder is on the way now," she said dully. His hands ceased their operations as if checked by a sudden paralysis.

"On the way here?" he cried incredulously. "Why—"

"He is coming," she said fiercely. "I sent for him—ages ago. Don't stop now—he's quick! You know what to do. Stanch the flow of blood. Do something, man! You have seen men with mortal wounds—and this man must be saved."

He worked swiftly, deftly, for he did know what to do. He had worked over men before with wounds in their breasts—and he had seen them through the shadow of death. But he could not help thinking, as he now worked, that he was never known to miss a shilling at thirty paces.

She was speaking. Her voice was

low and husky once more, with a persistent note of accusation in it. "It was an accident, do you understand? You did not shoot to kill—him! The world shall never know the truth—unless he dies, and that is not to happen. You are safe. The law cannot touch you, for I shall never speak. This is between you and me. Do you understand?"

He glanced at her set, rigid face.

"Yes, it was an accident. And this is between you and me. We shall settle it later on. Now I see you as you are—as Yvonne. God, I—wonder—" His hand shook with a sudden spasm of indecision. He had again caught that baffling look in her dark eyes.

"Attend!" she cried, and he bent to the task again. He is not going to die. It would be too cruel if he were to die now and miss all the joy of victory over you—his life-long foe. He—"

The door opened behind them and they looked up to see the breathless Hindu. He came straight to the woman.

"He comes. Ranjab has obeyed. I have told him that the revolver was discharged accidentally—by myself, by the unhappy son of a dog, I. It is well. Ranjab is but a dog. He shall die to-day and his lips be sealed forever. Have no fear. The dead shall be silent—" His voice trailed off into a whisper, for his eyes were looking into hers. "No," he whispered, after a moment—"no, the dead are not silent. One who is dead has spoken to Ranjab."

"Hush!" said the woman. Brood's hands were shaking again, shaking and uncertain. "The doctor? He comes?"

"Even now," said the Hindu, turning toward the door.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Voice of the Wind.

Hours afterward Brood sat alone in the room where the tragedy occurred. Much had transpired in the interim to make those hours seem like separate and distinct years to him, each hour an epoch in which a vital and memorable incident had been added to his already overfull measure of experience. Underneath all was an ever-present sense of insecurity, as if the whole order of life had been suddenly deprived of foundation or support. No matter where he looked, there was not the slightest ray of light in the darkness that enveloped his understanding. Something tremendous had happened, aside from the visible, physical incident that had stunned him temporarily at the outset of the tragic era, something that was beyond comprehension and intangible and which continually loomed up before him as a specter that had neither shape nor substance and yet was as completely positive as anything else that had transpired. He could account for the shooting, the emotions preceding that unhappy occurrence, the intervention of fate that saved Yvonne from death and laid low the substitute, the sense of horror that ensued, the sudden revelation that came to him as he looked into Frederic's face with its closed eyes, and the agony of suspense that now consumed him, but a cloud still hung over him that his intelligence could not penetrate nor his physical being dispel, no matter how hard he struggled to clear a way to the open.

He had seen a vision. Its effect on him had been overpowering. The fortitude of a lifetime had been shattered in a single instant of contact with the influence that had at last made itself felt in physical manifestation after all these years of spiritual attendance. He had never been completely free from the vague notion that Matilde was near him in spirit, that there was an actual identity of presence that filled his dreams and denied him the peace of forgetfulness for a single instant of the hours when he was awake. He had never tried to banish her from his memory. He wanted to forget her, to put her out of his thoughts altogether, for obvious reasons, but the fact that she remained the dominant figure in his present despite the past was proof, even to him, that she was and always would be the controlling force in his mind if not in his heart.

Now he was ordering himself to face new complexities. He was confronted by the most improbable of hallucinations. It was not an intangible shadow that he now had to contend with but something definite, something that took shape and mocked him. In his bitter indictment against circumstances, he argued that his brain was momentarily unbalanced following the shock caused by the shooting, and that in his disordered state he had pictured things that did not exist. It was only reasonable to assume that he had suffered from the effect of a startling, vivid hallucination, and yet there was a strange, insistent voice somewhere in his clearing mind that persuaded him against his will that he had actually seen the face of Matilde.

Admitting that he had been deceived by a trick of the imagination, there still remained certain indisputable facts to confound him. First of all, the absolute conviction that Yvonne had the power to preserve the life that hung so precariously in the balance. He could not overcome the amazing belief that she, and not the skilled surgeon, would check the sure progress of death. Something told him that she represented a force even mightier than death and that she would prevail, no matter what betide.

He had refused to see the newspaper men who came. Doctor Hodder wisely had protested against secrecy. "Murder will out," he had said fretfully, little realizing how closely the truth applied to the situation. He had accepted the statements of Yvonne and Ranjab as to the accidental discharge of the weapon, but for some reason had refrained from

asking Brood a single question, although he knew him to be a witness to the shooting.

Yvonne saw the reporters and later on an inspector of police. Ranjab told his unhappy story. He had taken the weapon from a hook on the wall for the purpose of cleaning it. It had been hanging there for years, and all the time there had been a single cartridge left in the cylinder unknown to anyone. He had started to remove the cylinder as he left the room. All these years the hammer had been raised; death had been hanging over them all the time that the pistol occupied its insecure position on the wall. Somehow, he could not tell how the hammer fell as he tugged at the cylinder. No one could have known that the revolver was loaded. That was all that he could say, except to declare that if his master's son died he would end his own miserable, valueless life.

His story was supported by the declarations of Mrs. Brood, who, while completely exonerating her husband's servant, had but little to say in explanation of the affair. She kept her wits about her. Most people would have made the mistake of saying too much. She professed to know nothing except that they were discussing young Mr. Brood's contemplated trip abroad and that her husband had given orders to his servant to pack a revolver in his son's traveling bag when the time came for his departure. She had paid but little attention to the Hindu's movements. All she could say was that it was an accident—a horrible, blighting accident. For the present, it would not be possible for anyone to see the heart-broken father. Doubtless, later on, he would be in the mood to discuss the dreadful catastrophe, but not now, etc., etc. He was crushed with the horror of the thing that had happened.

The house was in a state of subdued excitement. Servants spoke in whispers and tiptoed through the halls. Nurses and other doctors came. Two old men, shaking with palsy, roamed about the place, intent only on worming their way into the presence of their friend and supporter to offer consolation and encouragement to him in his hour of tribulation. They shuddered as they looked into each other's faces, and they shook their heads without speaking, for their minds were filled with doubt. They did not question the truth of the story as told, but they had their own opinions. In support to the theory that they did not believe there was anything accidental in the shooting of Frederic it is only necessary to speak of their extraordinary attitude toward Ranjab. They shook hands with him and told him that Allah would reward him! Later on, after they had had time to think it all out for themselves—being somewhat slow of comprehension—they sought out James Brood and offered to accept all the blame for having loaded the revolver without consulting him, their object having been to destroy a cat that infested the alley hard by. They felt that it was absolutely necessary to account for the presence of the unexploded cartridge.

Brood, coming between them, laid his hands on their shoulders, shaking his head as he spoke to them gently.

"Thank you, old pals. I understand what it is you are trying to do. It's no use. I fired the shot. It isn't necessary to say anything more to you, I'm sure, except that, as God is my witness, I did not intend the bullet for



Two Old Men, Shaking with Palsy, Roamed About the Place.

Frederic. It was an accident in that respect. Thank you for what you would do. It isn't necessary, old pals. The story that Ranjab tells must stand for the time being. Later on—well, I may write my own story and give it to the world."

"Write it?" said Mr. Dawes, and Brood nodded his head slowly, significantly.

"Oh, Jim, you—you mustn't do that!" groaned Mr. Dawes, appalled. "You ain't such a coward as to do that."

"There was one bullet left in the revolver. Ranjab advised me to save it—for myself. He's a thoughtful fellow," said Brood. "It has been removed, of course, but—"

"Jim," said Mr. Riggs, squaring himself. "It's too bad that you didn't hit what you shot at."

"Jim," interrupted Mr. Riggs, ignoring his comrade, "I see she's going to nurse Freddy. Well, sir, if I was you, I'd—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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The Proudest Moment.

"Oh, no! A fellow's proudest moment was not the time he came out on top in his first scrap with 'the kid next door.' Nor was it the first time he 'saw' Mary Jane home from the party. Nor, again, was it when she 'named the day.'"

It wasn't when he made his biggest business deal; got his largest raise; became a partner in the concern and was paying an income tax.

And while this, too, was a proud moment, the proudest of all was not when the youngest first lisped "dada."

All those were big moments, moments most every fellow remembers long and happily, but the real proudest moment was the first time when—

He wore his first pair of long pants!

Skulls as Drinking Cups.

The old Scandinavian sages represent as among the delights of the immortals the felicity of feasting and drinking to drunkenness from the skulls of the foes they had vanquished on earth. Mandeville goes further, and represents the Guebres as exposing the dead bodies of their parents to the fowls of the air until nothing but the skeletons remained, and preserving the skulls to be used as drinking cups.

Great City's Sewage.

Every 24 hours there is poured into the Harlem river 90,000 gallons of New York city sewage; into the North River 132,000 gallons and into the East River 264,000 gallons.

Parachute for Aviators.

Among the parachutes designed for an aviator is one consisting of wings and a balloon-shaped canopy, worn folded against the body and opening automatically if he falls.

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Patience and Despair.

There is no calamity so great that it cannot be made a little lighter by patience, or a great deal heavier by despair.

children were ordered to "come in out of the night air." It is perhaps fortunate for the children living in the Arctic circle, where the nights are six months long, that the Eskimo mothers do not entertain this crude notion about night air, else their progeny would spend half the year indoors.

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Don't let us see you at school in a bad shoe. R. & H. Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.

EXPERT ADVISER ON DRESS

Woman Has Achieved Success in Occupation That Is Something of a Novelty.

I heard lately of a plan adopted by a young woman that has worked out well with her, and might be of use to someone else, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. She lives at home, but must be up the family exchequer and this is how she does it: Her own talent lay in her good taste

in dress. She had an instinctive feeling for what was becoming, not only for herself but her friends, and was often called in to consult over a prospective new gown. So that is what she determined to do professionally. She let her friends know that for a certain sum she would give advice on costume, helping to arrange a whole wardrobe, and from friends who soon branched out to regular clients.

She goes to the house of her employer and looks over everything the lady has. She gives definite instructions as to what each dress or suit or waist requires to bring it up to par. She advises as to the most becoming styles and colors, and lists what new garments are necessary. Of course she regulates the expenditure according to the purses of her various clients.

She has made a success. Many women do not know what to wear, what suits them best, what to put together. She tells them. She also saves them a good deal by her cleverness in adapting what looks hopeless. She can also tell where you should go for materials; she has addresses of tailors, dressmakers and sewing women, and knows they can do what they promise. She is thoroughly up in her chosen job, in fact. She also makes a point of attending carefully to the details of a costume, making sure that each item will harmonize. The work is extremely interesting, and it pays both her and her clients.

Get Your Share of Air.

Breathe all the air you can get, night and day. That's what fresh air is for. The fearsome legend about the baleful influence of "night air" is only another of the carefully nursed insinuations of our ancestors, according to Senior Surgeon Banks of the United States public health service. Whence this superstition arose may only be surmised. Perhaps it is a survival of the primeval cult of sun worship, which led our ancestors to classify as evil anything outside the sphere of solar influence. Our forebears were wont to caution their offspring to "be careful about the night air," or

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Lord East, a proud English nobleman, falls in love with Dora Thorne, the daughter of his body-servant. He is attracted to her by her beauty and her character, and she is attracted to him by his wealth and his position. They are married, and live happily for a time. But then Lord East's heart is torn by a secret which he cannot tell. He is forced to leave Dora, and she is left to struggle with the world. The story is a tale of love, sacrifice, and redemption.

F. M. Lupton, Publisher, 26 City Hall Place, New York City

DADDY'S GROUCH FADED AWAY

Little Bobby's Question Gave Him a Chance to Recover His Good Humor.

Papa had a grouch, and an atmosphere of deep gloom settled over the family dinner table. Even little Bobby felt that something was wrong, but he had to talk or burst, and he preferred to talk.

"Daddy," he asked, "why did they throw the tea overboard in Boston harbor?"

Daddy twirled the spoon in his cup while he thought up this mean thing to say: "If it was anything like this stuff they certainly had a mighty good excuse for throwing it overboard."

Having gotten this remark off his chest, the old man felt so good that he actually smiled, and before he knew it his grouch was gone.

Sought Information. During an intermission of a Josef Hofmann recital in a New Jersey town, a woman glancing through the program observed the following advance notice: "Thursday Eve, March 25th, at Carnegie hall, Philharmonic Society of New York. Soloist—Zimbalist." Turning to her companion, she asked: "Tell me, I'm not very familiar with musical instruments, but what's a Zimbalist?"

What Interested Him. Uncle Ben Barnstraw's city nephew took him into a fire station one night just in time to see the fire-laddies shining like squirrels down a pole from their quarters overhead. "Come on, uncle, we'll go to the fire," the nephew suggested. "I don't want to go," replied the uncle. "I want to stay here until they come back, so I can see them scot back up the pole again."—Judge.

Immune. "Good-by, old man. I'm off for Europe tomorrow." "Aren't you afraid of submarines?" "Not a bit. I get so seasick on the water that I don't care what happens to me."

Following Suggestion. "Italy is shaped like a boot." "Maybe that's the reason it's been doing so much kicking."

Always try to favor your friends. You can use a few more.

Test of Judge Welch's Neutrality.

The man whose brogue was thick and the one whose brogue was thicker were arguing the question of international courts on a Fifteenth street car.

"There ain't no international court," one stoutly affirmed. "Shure, there is," the other declared. "I see by the paper that Austria may sue for peace. Just tell me how she is going to sue if there ain't no court to sue in."

He of the minor brogue was stumped for only a minute.

"She might sue in Cas Welch's court."

"Shure, but that would be a dirty trick on Cas. Some of the Irish are for Germany and some are for Austria, and he'd have to offend a lot of the Irish any way he'd decide it."—Kansas City Star.

Needed the Hammer. A gunner of the Garrison artillery, who had successfully passed an armorers' course, was at home on furlough, wearing the usual decoration of the hammer and pincers on his right sleeve, when he was accosted by a civilian, who asked what the decoration signified. "Oh," replied Tommy, humorously, "I'm a qualified army dentist." "I see," said the civilian. "Of course, the pincers are for extracting teeth; but what is the idea of a hammer?" "Well, you see," rejoined the soldier, "some of the chaps are a bit nervous, and are afraid to take chloroform, so as a substitute we use the hammer to knock them unconscious with."

Manufacture of Ghee. Ghee, the native butter of India, which has been known to keep for centuries without becoming rancid, is made by boiling butter until all the watery particles and curds have been removed by skimming.

Price of Drugs Fixed. The German government has for years fixed the retail price of drugs, even to the extent of designating what must be charged for bottle, cork, label or ointment box used in dispensing the medicine.

The most difficult place to convict a man is in the courts. The easiest place is in a mass meeting.

The shorter a young man is on brains the longer he is on collars.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Oh late-remembered, much-forgotten, brassy duty, seldom paid in any other coin than punishment and wrath, when will mankind begin to know thee?—Dickens.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.

A cool, refreshing, nicely served salad is especially appetizing and grateful on a hot day.

The following are old standbys:

Normandy Salad.—Cut in cubes three cucumbers, three hard-cooked eggs, add a cupful of chopped olives and three-fourths of a cupful of nut meats. Serve in tomato cups or on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

Sweetbread Salad.—Parboil and remove all fiber from a pair of sweet breads. Cut in small cubes, add equal parts of celery and cucumber and serve with bottled dressing to which a little Worcestershire sauce has been added.

Chicken Salad.—Take a cupful of the breast of chicken, cut in cubes, one cupful of walnut meats or any nut preferred, two cupfuls of celery, mix with a good bottled dressing; a mayonnaise is just right for this salad, as the white meat lacks fat.

Cheese Salad.—Take one or two bricks of cream cheese, add thick sweet cream to soften, add chopped chives and green peppers with lettuce. Make in small balls or heap on lettuce leaves. Serve with or without dressing.

Danish Custard.—Put two-thirds of a cupful of sugar into a saucepan and place in a hot place on the range to melt. When a light brown in color, set the dish into a large pan of cold water to stop the cooking, turn the dish so that the sides will become coated with the caramel. Beat five eggs, add a fourth of a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of vanilla, then one quart of milk. Strain into the dish with the caramel, set into a pan of hot water and bake until firm. Chill and turn out on a cold plate to serve. Whipped cream may be served with this or it may be served alone. Do not allow the caramel to become too brown or the custard will have a burned taste.

A simple dessert well liked, is any kind of canned fruit with a spoonful of whipped cream as a garnish.

WARM WEATHER DISHES.

As the warm weather approaches the housewife is able to prepare and serve well chilled many dishes which are especially grateful to the appetite. Desserts and salads of many kinds may be prepared before they are needed. There is no desert that is so popular as the frozen one and the countless combinations which are at hand make variety and are easy of accomplishment.

Milk Parfait.—This may be packed and frozen in mold, stirred and frozen as one does ice cream. The difference in the texture depends upon the method of freezing. Beat two eggs well and add to a cupful of hot maple syrup, cook just long enough to set the egg. Chill and add a pint of rich milk or thin cream and freeze. If to be packed as a parfait, separate the whites from the yolks and do not cook them, but fold into the mixture beaten stiff, just before packing in the mold.

Sunday Night Salad.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in half inch pieces, then cut the slices in cubes; there should be one and a half cupfuls. Add three hard cooked eggs, finely chopped, one-fourth of a finely chopped onion and one canned pimiento, drained and dried on a towel and cut in thin strips. Moisten with salad dressing and serve in nests of crisp lettuce leaves.

Company Dish.—Soak a tablespoonful of gelatin in a quart of a cupful of water and dissolve it in one cupful of boiling water; then add a fourth of a cupful of sugar, the same amount of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, and a teaspoonful of salt. Strain and cool and when the mixture begins to thicken add a half cupful of shredded cabbage, the same amount of cooked peas, and cucumber cubes and a few cubes of cooked beets. Put into a ring mold and when ready to serve fill the center with a good firm salad dressing and garnish the platter with neat slices of cold roast of lamb and crisp sprigs of water cress, or mint will be appropriate with lamb.

Save good coffee from breakfast, add cream and sugar and chill. Serve in tall glasses with a spoonful of vanilla ice cream to each glass.

Oxygen Stored Without Pressure. By the use of some of the commercial preparations of fused sodium peroxide, oxygen can now be stored without pressure. This substance has the property of holding oxygen in chemical bonds, from which it is released by the action of water. A pound of the peroxide will hold 2.2 cubic feet of gas, or enough to supply the breathing requirements of a man for 30 minutes. The application of this discovery to diving and life saving appliances is said to be entirely practical.

Peculiarities of the Eye. A thousand strange phenomena are associated with the eye. For instance, we imagine that we see all the words at once in a line of ordinary length, while the eyes actually see only a single point clearly. At the same time the paradox remains that we see more definitely an object slightly removed from this positive point. In certain conditions each eye will see an object independently, which is called seeing double. Another phenomenon is the blind spot, caused by

a place in the eye mechanism where all is nerve fiber and no retinal elements. If a dot on a sheet of paper be drawn back and forth, one eye being closed, it will at a certain point be invisible. Visions impressed on the brain subjectively are at times and in certain distorted visual conditions seen objectively, and from this arise many of the stories of apparitions, which are nothing but hallucinations.

Things to Worry About. Cucumbers were discovered in 1650.

The Player Piano. In the manufacture of actions for player-pianos there are 20,000 operations from the raw material to the finished product and a total of 4,063 individual parts enter into the making of each action.

Reunion of Constitutionalists is Suggested As Means of Forestalling American Intervention in Mexico.

Washington—The United States was formally notified Monday by General Villa on behalf of the Mexican convention forces, that he had telegraphed General Carranza urging a conference for the restoration of peace and constitutional government in Mexico.

This step is the first tangible development resulting from President Wilson's recent warning to all Mexican factions that unless they came to an agreement among themselves soon, some other means would be employed by the United States to relieve the suffering population from further devastations of the military element.

"In our opinion, this declaration involves two perils, which may frustrate the ends of the revolution, and impair our sovereignty. First, the Cientificos, with any other group, might again enthrone themselves, with American assistance. Second, should the people not submit to this, the American government might have recourse to armed intervention."

In the face of these two imminent dangers, and without recognizing the right of the American government to intervene in our affairs, we think that we should seek means that would permit the reunion and reorganization of the constitutionalist party, even though it be indispensable to make sacrifices of self-interest. We believe also that this is what patriotism and the future welfare of our country requires of us.

In such sense, we propose to you that we take under consideration President Wilson's note and that, if you are so disposed, as we ourselves are, that you advise us that we may discuss and agree at once upon the form and terms of procedure in the reorganization of the national constitutional government. We have already placed ourselves in touch with the chief of the convention government, as well as with the commanding general of the army of the south."

THE EXPENSE OF GREAT WAR
Canada's War Loans and Pension List Growing.

Ottawa, Ont.—The minister of finance, Hon. William T. White, estimates that from information compiled by officials of the department the special war revenue act passed last session will bring in \$1,865,000 in revenue up to July 1, next.

Mr. White states that the total amount of interest which will have been paid and accrued by July 1 on account of money borrowed from the British government for war outlays since August 1 is \$1,100,000.

If the total amount of \$1,500,000 already appropriated by parliament on war account is expended before March 31, next, there will be an additional amount of interest payable after July 1 approximating \$3,150,000. There is every indication, says the minister, that the amount appropriated will not be sufficient to provide for the war expenditure up to March 31.

The appropriation of two million for pensions made last session already is being drawn upon, and in the opinion of the minister will be insufficient to meet the demand.

VILLA MAKES MOVE FOR SETTLEMENT

SENDS MESSAGE TO CARRANZA SUGGESTING A PEACE CONFERENCE.

RESULT OF WILSON'S NOTE

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ECZEMAS AND RASHES
Itching and Burning Soothed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief, rest and sleep follow the use of these supercreamy emollients and indicate speedy and complete healing in most cases of young and old, even when the usual remedies have utterly failed.

Sample each free by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

What a Girl Can Do. One of the authorities was asked whether a girl can love two men at the same time. Probably not. But she can give a sufficiently lifelike imitation of the passion to fool both of the men.—Topeka Capital.

Daily Thought. Be not angry that you cannot make others what you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas a Kempis.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

Between two evils some men always pick the wrong one.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its first introduction. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Rething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

SPHON MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

For Protection against the serious sickness so likely to follow an ailment of the digestive organs, biliousness or inactive bowels, you can rely on the best known corrective

Beecham's Pills

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)
Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 25-1915.

VALUE OF THE "SCRAP HEAP"

"Secondary Metals" Have Added Much to the Wealth of the United States.

In 1914 the value of the "secondary metals," exclusive of gold, silver, platinum, iron and steel, recovered in the United States was \$57,039,706, according to J. P. Dunlop of the United States geological survey. This is a decrease from 1913 of \$15,746,321, the secondary metals recovered in that year being valued at \$72,786,027.

The term "secondary" does not imply that these metals, which are recovered from scrap metal, swagepiles, skimmings, drosses, etc., are of inferior quality, but it is used to distinguish them from "primary metals," which are derived from ore. While the survey figures relative to lead, zinc, copper, aluminum, tin and antimony given in this statement cover a large field and form an essential addition to the reports on primary metals, the scope of the inquiry probably reveals less than one-half the extent of the waste-metal trade. The value of the old iron and steel reused amounts to millions of dollars.

Not in His Line.
"What do you intend to do now that you're through college?" asked the young B. a father.

"I'm thinking of taking a post-graduate course in economics," replied his son.

"Economics, hey?" said the father. "If that's got anything to do with economy, I don't see what makes you think you've got any special aptitude for the study."

A Sad Case.
"The first month Chugson had his motor car he talked of nothing else."

"I see."

"He's had it a year now."

"Does he still talk about it?"

"Only when drinking. He's one of those fellows who never unbosoms himself of his trouble unless he's drinking."

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

LIVER PILLS
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
LIVER PILLS
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S
ASTHMA
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. It cures itching scalp, keeps the hair from falling out, restores color and gives the hair a soft, wavy, and healthy growth. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 25-1915.

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."

—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 1563 Constant St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 803 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

"If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence."

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
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Dr. J. C. Fletcher



In Right!

If you want to be "in right," as far as bathroom fixtures go, be sure to have us supply them. We can furnish you with the latest things on the market. All kinds of plumbing done at short notice with skill and dispatch. The work is done properly, and the prices are fair. No overcharging. We take large or small jobs and give careful attention to everything we do.

F. R. DECKROW

The White Brick Store

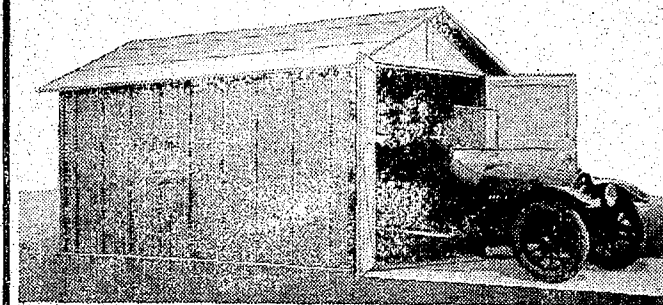
Phone 884

Toyland Grown Up Wonderful Feature at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition



SCENES in famous Toyland concession on the Zone at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco. In this great amusement device, which covers fourteen acres, toys are reproduced upon a gigantic scale, the figures here shown being eighty feet in height.

\$75.00 BUYS A BIG SAGINAW SECTIONAL BUILT GARAGE



We have smaller sizes at proportionate prices.

This garage is complete in every detail. Comes to you in panels or sections, which are painted, nailed and fitted at the factory. It is portable or permanent as the owner desires. It is very easy to erect, goes up in less than four hours, dust-proof and substantially built. They can be made warmer in winter and cooler in summer. Buy a Saginaw Garage and save carpenter and contractor's expenses.

The Saginaw Makes An Ideal Summer Cottage

We build them in various sizes for use as summer cottages, boat houses and a multitude of other things. Just think of a two or three roomed cottage on the lake-side that you can go to in the hot summer months to rest up. Here's your opportunity to secure one at a lower price than you ever dreamed of.

Saginaw Garages
Saginaw Sectional Built Houses
Saginaw Steel Built Silos

SOLD BY

A. J. CHARRON, FREDERIC, MICHIGAN

The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results

Read the WANT ADS for Bargains.

Correspondence

Lovells.

Dr. Rae of West Branch made a professional visit to Lovells Wednesday.

Mrs. Bateson and daughter and Miss Hanna Johnson spent Sunday in Gaylord.

Claude Smith spent Sunday with relatives in West Branch.

Miss Foley returned Sunday and went to Grayling Monday to attend the commencement exercises.

Florence McCormick spent a number of days last week as Lewiston, the guest of Rose and Hattie Gassel.

Geo. Leykauf and Mr. Waldorf of Detroit are at their cabin down the river.

Chas. Masters left Friday for Sterling, where he will go to work as section foreman.

Chas. Fehr of Grayling has the wiring of the new club house nearly completed and the plumbing is now well under way.

The three Bay City carpenters returned to their homes Saturday, until the mason work is completed, when they will return for the finishing of the club house.

Percy Budd, who has accepted the position of foreman of the AuSable ranch, moved his family and household goods out there on Friday of last week.

Florence and Neva Masters, Mack Valley and Grace Swank spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Parker.

A number of the Dam IV club members have been rusticated at the club house for the past two weeks. Each has had fine catches of fish, one the proud owner of a rainbow measuring 24 inches.

Mrs. McCauley, daughter and grandson of New York were guests at the Douglas house on Sunday. Also Mr. and Mrs. T. Hanson, Holger Hanson and Axel Michelson of Grayling.

AuSable River Breezes.

The Misses Pearl and Mabel Ketchum are the guests of Miss Helen Babbitt for a few days.

Mr. Kooh and Dr. Schieble from Toledo, O., and three Messrs. Flowers from St. Johns, Mich., are guests at the Riverside farm. They are catching a nice lot of fish.

John Stephan and family attended the eighth grade exercises Monday evening.

Misses Matilda and Helene Stephan have been spending a few days in Grayling.

There will be a dance at the home of Henry Stephan July 26th. Everyone invited. Ice cream and cake served for refreshments.

Mr. Root, who has been spending a few days as Geo. Stephan's returned home Monday of this week.

Harold Bradley and Carl Babbitt made a trip to Bay City last Friday.

D. R. M.

Mrs. Eliza Wallace Dies Tuesday.

Following an illness of several weeks with a complication of diseases Mrs. Eliza Wallace passed away Tuesday evening, June 8, at 11:30 o'clock at her home, 1003 South Chipman St.

A short prayer service will be held at the home Thursday afternoon at four o'clock. The remains will be taken to Frederic for the funeral and burial.

Mrs. Wallace was born in Canada February 14, 1855, and came to this city to reside from Frederic twenty-one years ago. She was married twice and her first husband was Barney Howse and following his death she married Leonard Wallace. Although Mrs. Wallace had been suffering with ill health her condition was not considered serious until one week ago. While visiting relatives in Frederic, her health commenced to fail rapidly and she was obliged to be hurried home.

Besides her husband, deceased is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Maggie Niver of Santa Ana, Calif., and Mrs. Flora M. Barber of Frederic-Owosso Times.

Mrs. Wallace will be remembered by many of our old residents, especially those living in the northern part of the county. The funeral was held in Frederic last Saturday.

A Sure Winner!

Let Me Pitch For You!



Life is a game just like baseball, full of hits and outs. Let me help you beat failure. I can fan him every time.

FREDERIC NEWS

Miss Nettie Charlefour was in Grayling on business Tuesday.

Mrs. H. L. Abraham visited her sister in Alba last week.

Miss Mae McDermid left Tuesday for Bay City where she will be the guest of relatives and friends for a week or so.

Mrs. James Tobin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nichols at Bay City. Miss Irma Craven accompanied her.

Word has been received here of the death of Warner Jones at Darby, Mont., on June 5th. Deceased was the son of Mrs. Frank Trombley of this place and he will be greatly missed by many.

Mrs. J. S. Kelly and daughter Marie have been visiting friends and relatives in Toledo, Ohio, for the past two weeks.

The heading mill resumed operations again last Wednesday.

E. C. Cech returned from his home in Two Rivers, Wis., to resume his position as bookkeeper for the Walsh Mfg. Co.

W. E. Lewis of Gaylord was in town on business Monday.

Miss Flora Malco, who has been attending school in Grayling for the past term, returned to her home in Maple Forest Tuesday.

Miss Golda Peaslee returned last Friday from Manton where she has been attending school the past year.

REAL OLD-TIME CLOWNS.

Will be Seen Here With Robinson's Famous Shows.

In the days of the old one-ring circus the clown was the principal figure. Beyond doubt he was the most popular idol of the amusement-loving public.

When the three, four and five-ring shows came into vogue, the decadence of the clown began. His audience was so far away, he was such an insignificant figure in the vast canopy, that his vocation was gone and he became but a pantomime, with no opportunity to display the genius of the old days.

The Robinson's Famous shows have revived the real clown of the days when he was in his glory. There is just as much talent, just as much genius, given the chance to display it, as there ever was, and the genuine comedians who don the white and harlequin with the Robinson's Famous shows are given full play, and never fail to create the roars of merriment that convulsed our forefathers in the days of the old wagon shows.

Lightfoot, the most droll, irresistible genius that ever ambled about a circus ring, heads a bunch of twenty carefully selected fun-makers, who will make every moment one of uproarious fun during the entire performance.

Don't miss this great exhibition at Grayling on July 10th. Adv.

Dog Tax.

Grayling, Mich., June 14, 1915.

The following are the names of persons who have purchased their dog licenses since June 7, and up to date:

Walter Winslow, license No. 45.	Isa Bonsloy, " " 46.
F. L. Austie, " " 47.	Clark Yost, " " 48.
Hattie Hitchcock, " " 49.	R. H. Colter, " " 50.
J. P. Davidson, " " 51.	E. G. Shaw, " " 52.
John Bugby, " " 53.	H. Doroh, " " 54.
Rasmus Madsen, " " 55.	John Pinter, " " 56.
John Harrison, " " 57.	Chas. Duby, " " 58.
H. Ward, " " 59.	Jos. McLeod, " " 60.
E. R. Clark, " " 61.	J. E. Bradley, " " 62.
M. Bates, " " 63.	L. J. Kraus, " " 64, 65.
M. Grubeic, " " 66.	W. D. Hammond, " " 67.
L. Lamotte, " " 68.	Victor Sorenson, " " 69.
A. C. Olson, " " 70.	Lloyd Gierke, " " 71.
Mrs. A. Arthur, " " 72.	L. Lenio, " " 73.
Lee Suleville, " " 74.	W. J. Chalker, " " 75.
Carl Jensen, " " 76.	Al. Curler, " " 77, 78.
John Kelly, " " 79.	Chris. Jensen, " " 80.
James Jorgenson, " " 81.	

Gentlemen, I again thank you for the promptness you have given me in this matter, and I appreciate the fact that you are complying with our village ordinances which make business pleasant for us all. I kindly ask every citizen to report to me if they know of any dog or dogs in their neighborhood that are dangerous and liable to bite any person, and especially the small children. Such dogs I will order muzzled at once; it will be too late after they have bitten some one.

Respectfully yours,

W. J. GRAHAM.

Pound Master.

Grayling Druggist Pleases Customers.

A. M. Lewis reports customers greatly pleased with the QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler's-ka. This simple remedy drains the old foul matter from the bowels so THOROUGHLY that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. It is so powerful that it is used successfully in appendicitis. Adler's-ka never gives and the INSTANT action is surprising. Adv.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling convened at the town hall Monday evening, June 7th. Meeting called to order by President H. Petersen. Trustees present—Herrick, Cook, Canfield, Taylor and McCullough. Absent—Jorgenson. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Report of finance committee read, to wit:

To the president and members of the Common Council of the village of Grayling: Your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

C. C. Fehr, fire report May 15th.	\$5.50
O. P. Schumann, printing.	36.45
M. Hanson, insurance.	37.08
Salling, Hanson Co., supplies.	14.07
Grayling Electric Co., Apr. services.	124.55
H. Petersen, exp. to Howell and return.	12.94
Geo. L. Alexander, atty. fees.	18.00
John S. Harrington, postage.	.70
M. C. R. Co., freight on gravel.	79.46
Wm. McCullough, repair snow plow.	1.00
G. W. Brott sidewalk rebate.	5.20
C. C. Fehr, labor and supplies.	1.25
J. Bobenmoyer, services.	4.00
Julius Nielson, P. R. May 29th.	72.25
Julius Nielson, sewer pipe.	39.30
A. Taylor and C. A. Canfield, Committee.	

Moved by Canfield and supported by Herrick that the committee's report be accepted and orders drawn for the amounts. Motion carried.

Ordinance committee's report read, to wit:

To the president and Common Council: We, the undersigned committee on ordinances, respectfully recommend that amendment to Ordinance No. 1 be adopted and to take effect July 1st, 1915.

A. Taylor, C. A. Canfield and L. Herrick, Committee.

Moved and supported that the report be accepted. Motion carried.

License committee's report read to wit:

To the president and Common Council: Your committee on licenses respectfully report that we have examined the bonds of the following named persons:

Holger Hanson, treasurer.
M. Brenner, marshal.
W. J. Graham, pound master.
T. P. Peterson, clerk.

We recommend that the bonds with the sureties therein named be approved.

John H. Cook and C. A. Canfield, Committee.

Moved by Herrick and supported by McCullough that the report be accepted. Motion carried.

Moved by Canfield and supported by Cook that we appoint a committee to look after the decorations for the Fourth of July. Herrick, Cook and McCullough were appointed.

Following resolution was presented by G. W. McCullough, to wit:

As it has time and again been necessary for village officials to seek legal advice, so be it hereby resolved that we create an office to be known as village attorney, and that same is to be appointed from year to year by the village president and to be confirmed by the directors.

GEO. W. McCULLOUGH.

Glen Smith, was appointed by the president. Moved by McCullough and supported by Canfield that the appointment be confirmed. Motion carried.

Finance committee's report read, to wit:

To the president and Common Council: Your committee on finance recommends that we raise the following proportions of tax for the ensuing year on the total valuation in the village as per assessor's report:

0.45 of 1% for contingent fund.
0.40 of 1% for highway fund.
0.05 of 1% for sewer fund.

A. Taylor and C. A. Canfield, Committee.

Moved by Cook and supported by Herrick that the report be accepted as read. Motion carried.

Moved by McCullough and supported by Taylor that we adjourn. Motion carried.

T. P. PETERSON,
Village Clerk.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned respectfully thank their kind friends and neighbors for their thoughtful kindnesses during the funeral of their wife and mother, Mrs. Eliza Wallace.

LEONARD WALLACE,
MR. AND MRS. FRANK NIVER AND SON,
MR. AND MRS. S. A. BARBER AND FAMILY.

None but purest of drugs used in our prescriptions. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

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10	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
11	Rheumatism, Lumbago.	25
12	Fever and Ague, Malaria.	25
13	Piles, Hemorrhoids, External, Internal.	25
14	Catarrh, Jaundice, Gold in Urine.	25
15	Whooping Cough.	25
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18	Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness.	1.00
19	Urinary Incontinence, Watting Bed.	25
20	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
21	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
22	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
23	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
24	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25
25	Scald Rheum, Eruptions.	25

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In effect Dec. 27, 1914.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
10.00	12.25	11.55	14.35
6.54	3.02	11.30	3.02
8.21	3.26	12.48	1.56
9.20	3.55	12.25	1.10
11.13	4.31	11.03	11.13
4.46	4.46	10.39	10.39
5.23	5.23	9.55	9.55
6.53	6.53	9.45	9.45
7.56	7.56	9.39	9.39
6.17	6.17	9.15	9.15
		A. M.	P. M.
10.00	12.25	11.55	14.35
6.54	3.02	11.30	3.02
8.21	3.26	12.48	1.56
9.20	3.55	12.25	1.10
11.13	4.31	11.03	11.13
4.46	4.46	10.39	10.39
5.23	5.23	9.55	9.55
6.53	6.53	9.45	9.45
7.56	7.56	9.39	9.39
6.17	6.17	9.15	9.15
		A. M.	P. M.
10.00	12.25	11.55	14.35
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4.46	4.46	10.39	10.39
5.23	5.23	9.55	9.55
6.53	6.53	9.45	9.45
7.56	7.56	9.39	9.39
6.17	6.17	9.15	9.15
		A. M.	P. M.

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J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of payment of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford county, State of Michigan: N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4, Sec. 35, Town 27 N., Range 2 W. Amount paid \$4.07, tax for year 1905.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$9.14, to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,
WALTER JORGENSEN,
Place of business, Grayling, Mich.
Dated March 15, A. D. 1915.

To Security Title and Land Company, Chicago, Illinois.

Grantee under the last recorded tax deed to said land issued by the Auditor General.